IT'S A KNOCKOUT!! CAPTAIN COMMANDO and the BOY SOLDIERS!

NO. 31

SEPT.

PEP COMICS

The SHIELD

10¢

USE THIS ENTIRE COUPON!!!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE AND SEND IT TO ME WITH 10¢ TO COVER COST OF MAILING AND HANDLING.

Joe Higgins
Room 315
60 Hudson St.
New York City

DEAR JOE:

Please enroll me as a member of the **SHIELD G-MAN CLUB.** I am enclosing this coupon together with Ten Cents to cover the costs of handling and mailing my Badge and Identification Card.

*Name*_____

*Address*_____ *Age*_____

CUT ON THIS LINE

EXACT COPY OF BADGE IN THREE COLORS RED—WHITE—BLUE

SPECIAL BULLETIN

I received a sad and mournful letter the other day. The club-member who wrote it advised me to give up my fight against injustice, because the Japs and Nazis are strong and the battle will be too hard without my super-powers. After stating this, the writer asked me two questions.

Question one, which asked when I expected to recover my super-powers, can be replied to by saying simply, "Your guess is as good as mine, fellow. Naturally, I'm doing my best to recover my father's formula, but only time can tell when, if ever, I'll succeed."

But I want to say more than that. I want to say that the recovery of my super-powers is only a minor issue, compared to this war going on right now. The loss of my super-powers is a thing of the past . . . like the bombing of Pearl Harbor and the loss of Bataan. And just as American soldiers are inspired to stronger battle by *their* losses, instead of being discouraged by them—my fight is going to be stronger and stronger until, along with our fighting men, I'll crash through to victory.

Question two asks, "Joe, you know my opinion, but what about yours? Do *you* think you can win your battles unaided by super-power?" I'll answer by telling a little story.

Dusty told me this one, and it happened one summer when he was at camp. The camp bully had been picking on one young fellow there . . . until the counselor suggested that the boys get into the ring and battle their arguments out. A date was set . . . and when it arrived, the boys stepped into the ring and started to fight.

Well, for the first ten minutes it looked as if the bully was going to win. But little by little the fight turned, until our young friend won hands down. It wasn't until then that the young fellow revealed he'd hurt his wrist that morning—so that every move he made was horribly painful.

Dusty asked the fellow, "Weren't you afraid that you weren't going to win?"

The fellow looked at Dusty, and smiled. "I knew that if I dodged the fight, or lost the fight, I'd be bullied and ordered around all day—I'd lose my freedom! I didn't stop to think whether or not I was going to win—I knew that I had to win!"

The United Nations know that they *have* to win to remain free—and every one of you members of the Shield G-Man Club can help. Wars aren't completely won on the battle-field. You're doing your part by buying war stamps with every spare dime and quarter you've got, and it's a great part indeed.

Outstanding members this issue:

Charles Murphy
Box 355
Elma, Washington

Margaret Smithers
38 Winfield Avenue
Jersey City, New Jersey

Pat Geco
Wave Crest Home
Far Rockaway, New York

Melvin Fameree
Rt. 1, Algoma, Wisconsin

Willard Mallott
Spring, Texas

Jean Cantwell
R.R.3, Vincennes, Indiana

KEEP 'EM FLYING!

Joe Higgins (the Shield)

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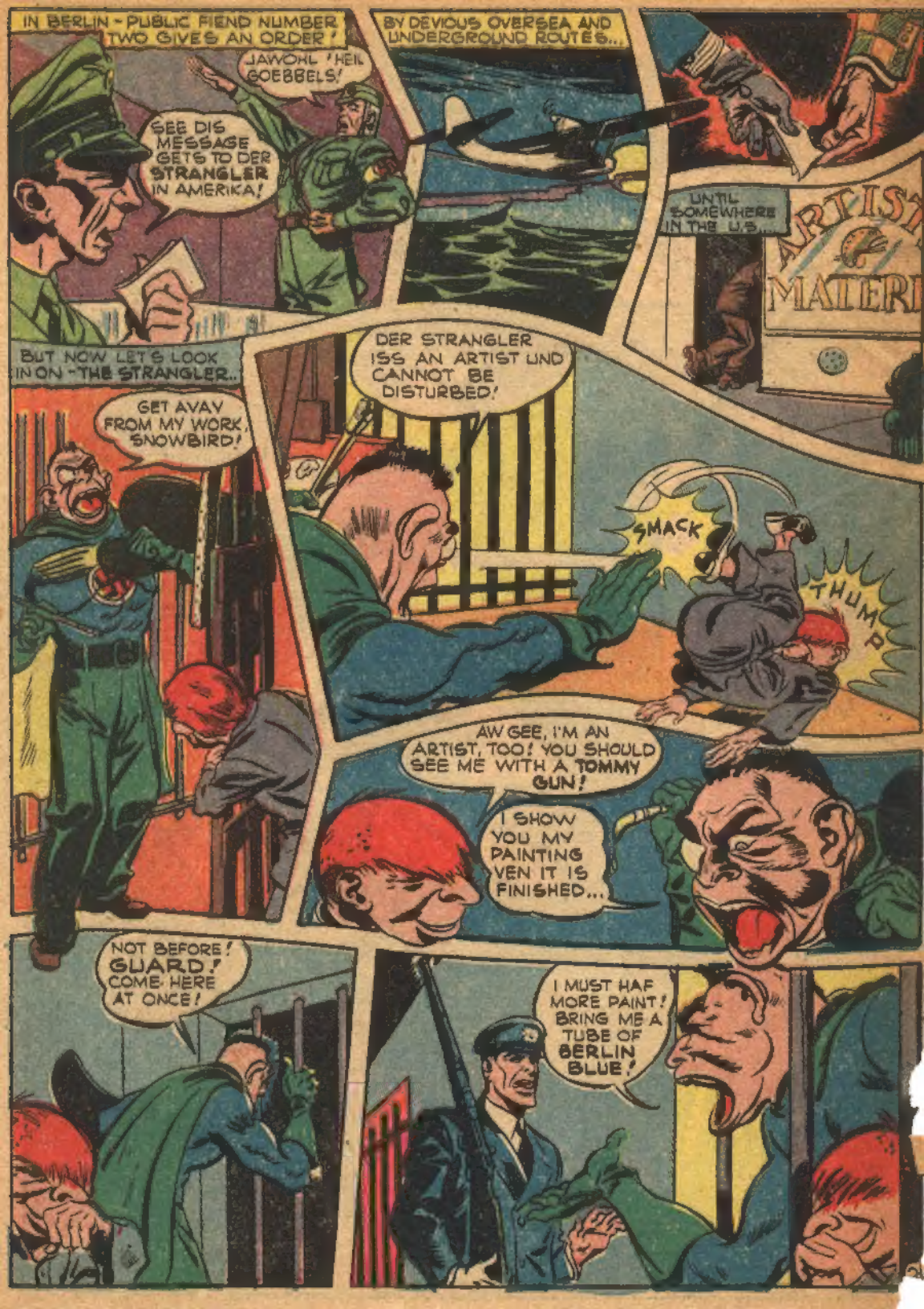
THE SHIELD WITH DUSTY
BATTLE
THE STRANGLER AND SNOWBIRD
HA! A MASTERPIECE, EH, SNOWBIRD? BUT DIS PICTURE VILL COME TRUE YET! MARK MY VORDS! I VILL ESCAPE FROM DIS PRISON UND GET RID OF DIS CURSED SHIELD UND HIS BRAT, DUSTY, IN JUST DIS VAY! I, DER STRANGLER, SVEAR IT!
IRVING NOVICK


IN BERLIN - PUBLIC FIEND NUMBER TWO GIVES AN ORDER!
JAWOHL! HEIL GOEBBELS!
SEE DIS MESSAGE GETS TO DER STRANGLER IN AMERIKA!
BY DEVIOUS OVERSEA AND UNDERGROUND ROUTES...
UNTIL SOMEWHERE IN THE U.S...
BUT NOW LET'S LOOK IN ON - THE STRANGLER...
GET AVAY FROM MY WORK, SNOWBIRD!
DER STRANGLER ISS AN ARTIST UND CANNOT BE DISTURBED!
SMACK
THUMP
AW GEE, I'M AN ARTIST, TOO! YOU SHOULD SEE ME WITH A TOMMY GUN!
I SHOW YOU MY PAINTING VEN IT IS FINISHED...
NOT BEFORE! GUARD! COME HERE AT ONCE!
I MUST HAF MORE PAINT! BRING ME A TUBE OF BERLIN BLUE!

TAKE IT EASY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO SHOUT!
DER ART SUPPLY STORE AT 60 HUDSON STREET ISS DER ONLY VUN DOT HAS IT!
THE STRANGLER MUST HAVE PULL WITH THE WARDEN! I'M SUPPOSED TO GET HIM SOME PAINT!
DON'T GET STEAMED UP, GARRITY!..
...IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE "BIG HANDS" GETS THE HOT SEAT, SO LET HIM HAVE WHAT HE WANTS!
OKAY! I'LL SEND A TRUSTY OUT TO GET IT!
LATER AT THE SUPPLY STORE..
AR MA PAINTS
GIMME A TUBE OF BERLIN BLUE - PAL!
YOU'RE LUCKY! I'VE ONLY ONE TUBE LEFT!
HERE'S YOUR PAINT, STRANGLER! THINK IT'LL MAKE A REMBRANDT OUT OF YOU?
PERHAPS NOT, MEIN FRIEND! BUT IT VILL MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF YOU!
AS SOON AS THE GUARD'S BACK IS TURNED...THE STRANGLER SQUEEZES THE TUBE, REVEALING GOEBBEL'S NOTE...
3

ACH! GOOT! ORDERS FROM BERLIN! VE LEAVE HERE IMMEDIATELY!
DON'T BE FUNNY, STRANGLER! HOW'RE WE GONNA LEAVE IF WE CAN'T GET OUT?
CAN'T VE, EH? DERE ARE NO BARS MADE STRONG ENOUGH TO IMPRISON DER STRANGLER!
W-H-I-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-N-N-N-N-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
YOU NUTS, STRANGLER! THE GUARDS'LL SPOT THAT EMPTY WINDOW, AN...
OH, NO DEY VON'T!
LOOK AT IT! MY SUPREME VORK OF ART!
GEE STRANGLER! YOU'RE A GENIUS ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!
HURRY, SNOWBIRD, UND NO NOISE!

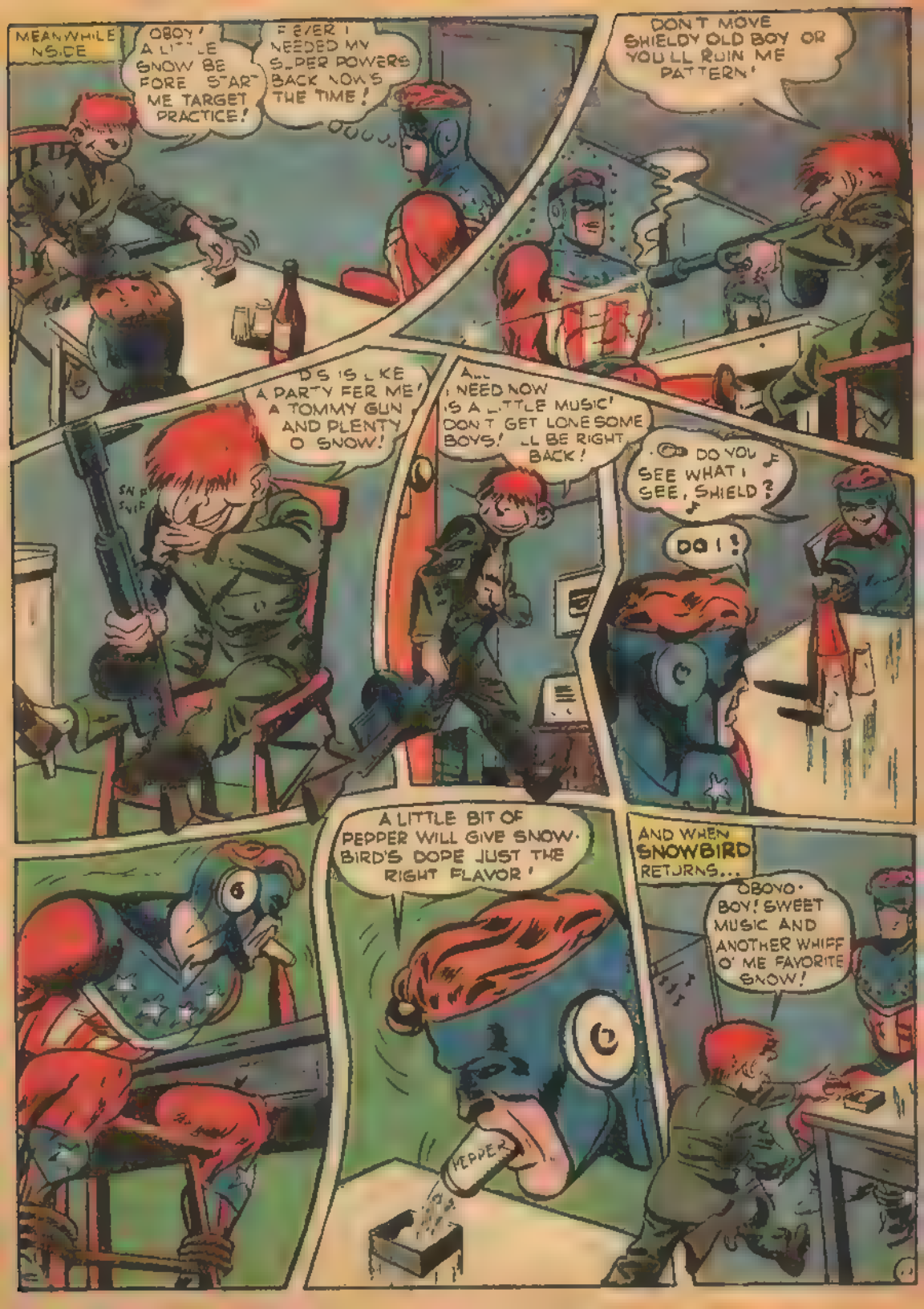
DER GUARDS ON DER NEXT CORNER VILL NEED SILENCING! COME ALONG, SNOWBIRD!
WHAT A SLOW NIGHT! I MIGHT AS WELL BE HOME PLAYING PINOCHLE WITH MY OLD LADY!
YEAH! I WISH SOME CON WOULD TRY A BREAK - JUST ONCE!
SUDDENLY...
H-HELP-P-
ARRRRGH
OH BOY! A TOMMY GUN! OBOY, OBOY, OBOY!
DON'T! YOU IMBECILE! DON'T FIRE IT!
YOU FOOL, DO YOU VANT TO SPOIL EVERYT'ING?
ALONG THE CELL-BLOCK, A GUARD CHECKS UP!
TAKING A NAP, STRANGLER!
HIYA, JOE! READY TO RELIEVE ME?
SURE, CHARLEY! I'M ON THE NIGHT SHIFT FROM NOW ON!
ULP! NIGHT? DID YOU SAY NIGHT?

WHAT'S UP, JOE?
THE SUN'S SHINING IN THE STRANGLER'S CELL, THAT'S WHAT!
HEY! THERE'S NOBODY ON THESE COTS — JUST PILLOWS UNDER THE BLANKETS!
YEAH! AND TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
SOUND THE ALARM!
WE INTERRUPT THIS BROADCAST TO BRING YOU A SPECIAL FLASH! THE STRANGLER AND HIS CELL-MATE, THE SNOWBIRD, ESCAPED FROM STATE PRISON!
DUSTY!..DID YOU HEAR THAT?
THE STRANGLER ESCAPED WITH SNOWBIRD! I HAVE A HUNCH I KNOW WHERE THEY'LL HEAD FOR!
SNOWBIRD'S OLD MOB CHIEF, "SNAKEYES" STILLETTI! REMEMBER HIM?
THAT'S THE GUY SNOWBIRD TOOK THE RAP FOR IN THE FIRST PLACE!
RIGHT! AND HE'S THE ONE WE'RE GOING TO SEE!
DO I?

SO DE LITTLE JERK'S BROKEN OUTA DA PEN, EH? HE BETTER NOT SHOW HIS MUG AROUND HERE!
SNOWBIRD ESCAPED. BLAH. BLAH. BLAH!
... MEANWHILE AT STILLETTI'S HIDEOUT
H-HEY, DE SNOWBOID!
YEAH! AN' LOOKA DAT GORILLA WITH HIM!
H'YAH, SNAKE-EYES!
BEAT IT, SNOWBIRD! YOU'RE TOO HOT TO HANDLE... SCRAM, HOPHEAD!
I T'INK VE VILL HAF TO SHOW YOUR FRIENDS A LITTLE DISCIPLINE — JA, SNOWBIRD?
BOYOBOY - OBOY! AM I GONNA HAVE FUN NOW, STRANGLER! HOW'S DIS FOR A FANCY HEM - STITCHIN' JOB?
RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT-TAT
NOW YOU DO VOT I TELL YOU OR I HANDLE YOU PERSONALLY!
NIX! YOU'RE THE BOSS!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO WEAR DIS SUIT O' SNAKE-EYES!
SPEAK! OR I CRUSH DER SKULL LIKE AN EGG-SHELL!
O-KAY - O-KAY - I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY!
HELLO, LIMEY! DIS IS SNAKE-EYES! GET DE MOB TOGETHER AN' SCRAM UP TO MY JOINT! YEAH - RIGHT AWAY!

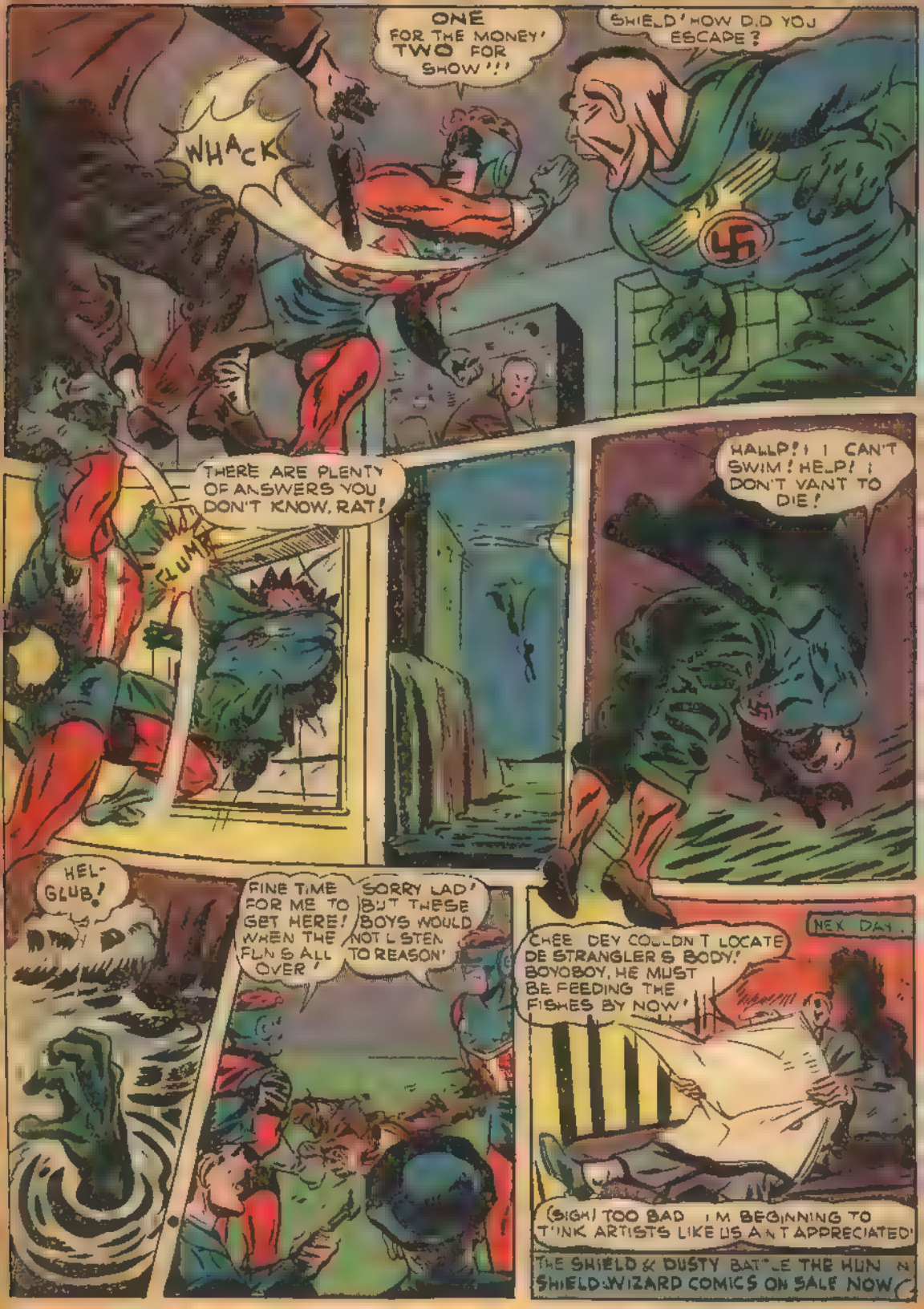
...AND WHEN THE GANG ARRIVES...
S'SAY, WHAT GIVES HERE?
NEFER MIND DER QVESTIONS! DER STRANGLER ISS GIFING DER ORDERS!
FROM NOW ON, I AM YOUR FUEHRER! YOU VILL BE VELL REWARDED IF YOU OBEY ME VIDOUT ASKING QVESTIONS! UND YOU VILL DIE IF YOU DON'T! VE PROCEED AT VUNCE TO ROCKY POINT!
I'VE ALSO GOT PLANS, STRANGLER!
DER SHIELD!
YOU MADE YOUR FATAL MISTAKE COMING HERE SHIELD!
UGH!
OKAY..THEN MAYBE THIS'LL CORRECT IT!
SPLAT
HEE, HEE, HEE! I GOT 'IM - STRANGLER!
SHIELD! HE'S BEEN HIT!
YOU PINT-SIZED TORPEDO, I'LL TEAR YOU APART!

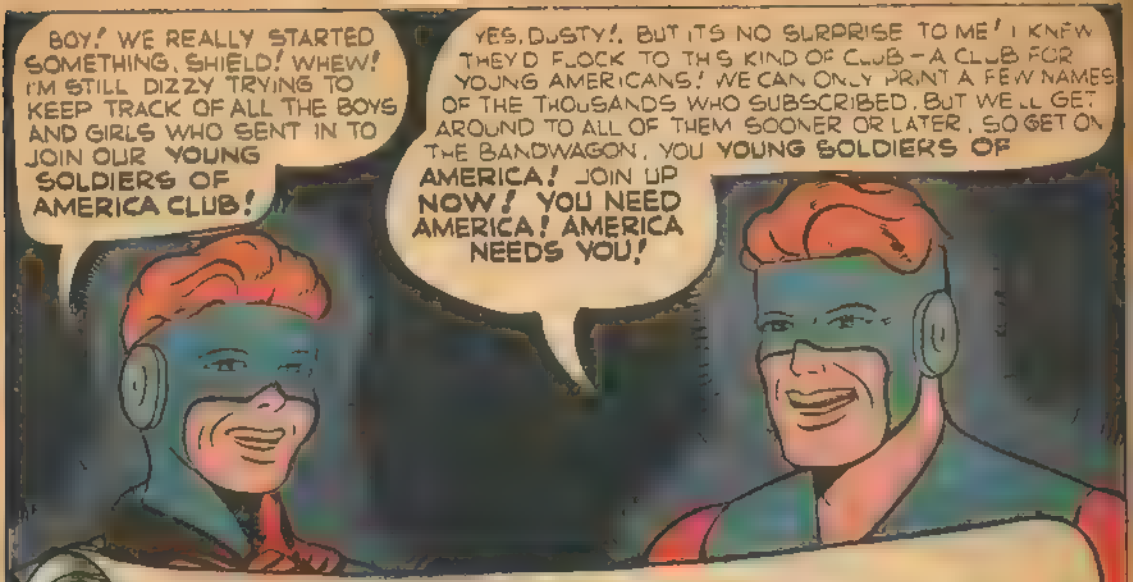
I VE HEARD ENOUGH OF YOUR BLEATINGS' DIS VILL QVIET YOU!
THAT DOES IT! WHAT S NEXT STRANGLER?
CRACK
TIE DEM BOTH UP SECURELY! I'M GO.NG TO LEAVE YOU HERE MIT DEM!
BOY O BOY! HERE S WHERE I STITCH ME NITIALS ON A BROAD CHEST!
NO YOU DON'T, SNOWBIRD! KEEP DEM HERE ALIVE! VEN I HAF ACCOMPLISHED MY MISSION I SHALL RETURN TO GLOAT OVER DEM!
AND ON THE WAY OUT
A REMBRANDT? GET DOT MONSTROSITY OFF DER VALL!
REMBRANDT BAH! AN INSULT TO A GREAT ARTIST LIKE MYSELF!
HOLY GEE TEN THOUSAND SMACKERS WORTH OF PAINTING!
DE GUY S NUTS, BLT HE MJST HAVE DOUGH!


MEANWHILE INSIDE
OBOY! A LITTLE SNOW BEFORE STARTING ME TARGET PRACTICE!
I NEEDED MY SUPER POWERS BACK NOW'S THE TIME!
DON'T MOVE SHIELDY OLD BOY OR YOU'LL RUIN ME PATTERN!
THIS IS LIKE A PARTY FER ME! A TOMMY GUN AND PLENTY O SNOW!
SNAP SNIP
ALL I NEED NOW IS A LITTLE MUSIC! DON'T GET LONESOME BOYS! I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!
DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SHIELD?
DO I!
A LITTLE BIT OF PEPPER WILL GIVE SNOWBIRD'S DOPE JUST THE RIGHT FLAVOR!
PEPPER
AND WHEN SNOWBIRD RETURNS...
OBOYO. BOY! SWEET MUSIC AND ANOTHER WHIFF O' ME FAVORITE SNOW!

ACHOOOOOO
HURRY, DUSTY - WORK THESE ROPES LOOSE!
ACHOOO
SUDDENLY SNOWBIRD'S FACE CONTORTS AND AGAIN HE...
ACHOOOOOOOO
STAND WHERE YOU ARE CHUM! ME TRIGGER-FINGER'S KINDA ITCHY!
CLUNK
THIS... KEEP YOU OUT OF THE DRAFT, SNOWBIRD!
LET'S GO DUSTY - TO ROCKY-POINT!
BUT I DON'T GET WHAT THE STRANGLER'S DOING THERE!
THAT'S WHERE THE MAIN RADIO LOCATOR IS! IF THE STRANGLER GETS TO IT FIRST - NAZI PLANES CAN SWEEP INTO OUR HARBORS UNDETECTED!
MEANWHILE A LOW-SLUNG SEDAN APPROACHES "ROCKY POINT"
THERE'S A SENTRY, STRANGLER!

HEY, YOU. STOP! YOU CAN'T COME IN HERE — I'LL... OOOOOOHHH
PLANT DOT TNT UNDER CELLAR! I'M GOING UP TO DER CONTROL ROAD!
OKAY STRANGLER WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU DOWN HERE!
TNT
LATER AS THE GANG AWAITS THE STRANGLER...
G-A-Y! DATS OUR HORN BLOWIN'
MUST BE ONE OF DE BOYS. LET'S SEE WHAT HE WANTS!
HONK HONK
AS THE THUGS PEER INTO THE DARKENED INTERIOR
LOOKING FOR SOMEBODY BOYS?
WHAM
NO ONE ELSE HOVERING AROUND HERE! I'LL TRY THE CONTROL ROOM!
IN THE MEANTIME..
Q.E.Z CALLING INTERCEPTOR SQUADRON Q E Z
GLAD I GOT HERE IN TIME FOR THE MAIN EVENT!


ONE FOR THE MONEY, TWO FOR SHOW!!!
WHACK
SHIELD' HOW D.D YOJ ESCAPE?
THERE ARE PLENTY OF ANSWERS YOU DON'T KNOW, RAT!
SLUMP
HALLP! I CAN'T SWIM! HELP! I DON'T VANT TO DIE!
HEL-GLUB!
FINE TIME FOR ME TO GET HERE! WHEN THE FUN S ALL OVER'
SORRY LAD' BUT THESE BOYS WOULD NOT L STEN TO REASON'
NEX DAY.
CHEE DEY COULDN T LOCATE DE STRANGLER S BODY! BOYOBOY, HE MUST BE FEEDING THE FISHES BY NOW!
(SIGH) TOO BAD I M BEGINNING TO T'INK ARTISTS LIKE US AN T APPRECIATED'
THE SHIELD & DUSTY BAT'LE THE HUN IN SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS ON SALE NOW


BOY! WE REALLY STARTED SOMETHING, SHIELD! WHEW! I'M STILL DIZZY TRYING TO KEEP TRACK OF ALL THE BOYS AND GIRLS WHO SENT IN TO JOIN OUR YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!
YES, DUSTY!, BUT ITS NO SURPRISE TO ME! I KNEW THEY'D FLOCK TO THIS KIND OF CLUB—A CLUB FOR YOUNG AMERICANS! WE CAN ONLY PRINT A FEW NAMES OF THE THOUSANDS WHO SUBSCRIBED. BUT WE'LL GET AROUND TO ALL OF THEM SOONER OR LATER. SO GET ON THE BANDWAGON, YOU YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA! JOIN UP NOW! YOU NEED AMERICA! AMERICA NEEDS YOU!

YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB

SPECIAL MENTION

INES ZAVAZLA PO BOX 122 LOS BANOS CALIF. HAS BOUGHT THREE BOOKS OF VICTORY STAMPS — HARRY SULLIVAN 19 STOCKHOLM ST NEWPORT R I HAS BOUGHT $15 WORTH OF VICTORY STAMPS — GLENN RAY HATFIELD CARRYVILLE TENN. — JAMES CHARLES GRESHAM 1202 BINGHAM AV ST LOUIS MISSOURI AND FLETCHER AND DAN BOWLING MOBILE COUNTY SPRINGHILL ALA HAVE ALL BOUGHT VICTORY BONDS.

KENNETH ADOLPHSON 3024 12TH AV MANISTEE MICH.
HOWARD ANDERSON 110 FITZHUGH ST BAY CITY MICH
HARRY ARTER RFD #2 CRESTLINE OHIO.
RALPH ASADOURIAN 177 HANOVER ST MANCHESTER, N H
ROBERT NOLAN BANKER BRITT IOWA
CRAWFORD BATES 8808-32ND ST RICHMOND HILL N Y
BARBARA ANN BENSON % SHUPPERT BOX 99 SBEND IND
JERRY BEZDEK LOUISE, TEXAS
HARVEY LEE BLAIR, CLAYTON, OKLAHOMA
ISADORE BLOOMBERG 3842 PARK AVE KANSAS CITY MO
STANLEY BECHNER 1450 SW 18TH TERRACE, MIAMI FLA
BILLY BOYLES, 1310 ADAMS AV CLARKSBURG W. VA
DONALD BRANT 1220 E JACKSON ST MUNCIE IND
JOANN BREKKEN, 2150 RIVERSIDE AVE, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN
MANUEL CARTEEN 106 B ST BOX 505, HURLEY N MEXICO
JOHN CARSTARPHEN 1312 PERSIMMON ST MOBILE ALA
JIM CARTER 1312 PACIFIC TERR KLAMATH FALLS, OREGON
HELENE JEONG HO CHIN 326-7TH ST OAKLAND, CALIF
BILL CLEMINSHAW 108 COLLEGE ST HUDSON, OHIO
HAROLD COUCH, 350 GRISO ST PETERSBURG VA
DON COURNEYER 15 PATHBUN ST WOONSOCKET R I
JOSEPH CRAMER 1664 MILLER ST UTICA, N.Y
FRANCES DALTON S 33-5TH AV PORT ARTHUR, TEXAS
IRWIN DAUGHERTY ROUTE 3 BOX 24 PHILLIPI, W VA
WALTER DAVIS, 239 HUNTINGTON ST N LONDON CONN
CLYDE W DAYTON RFD #2, FRAZIESBURG, OHIO
TENNYSON DEWIRTER BIG SANDY, MONTANA
ORVILLE EIDEM JR 1103 CHERRY ST GRAND FORKS N D
THOMAS JOSEPH ESSIG 443 EAST 24TH ST, N.Y. N.Y.
CHARLES GRANT ELLOTT 2431 PHILIP ST N ORLEANS, ALA

ARMENIE FEBBE 815 PENNSYLVANIA AV BANGOR, PA
JAMES FREEL 8300 ROSELAWN, DETROIT, MICH
VERNON FRENKEL 230 S FULTON ST ALLENTOWN, PA
L BBY GOLDSTEIN, 1127 WARD AVE BRONX N Y
LESTER GRAFF JR 4246 WEST 2ND DAVENPORT IOWA
CARL GRAVES, KNOBEL, ARKANSAS
BILLY GREER 504 WEST MARKET JOHNSON CITY TENN
EDWARD GUNDRUM, 21 W MCMILLAN, CINCINNATI, OHIO
DONALD HAHN, 504 S 18TH ST MT VERNON, ILLINOIS
[illegible]Y HALL 208 WALNUT, POKOMOKE MARYLAND
LEONARD HARDY, BOX 424, MIAMI, ARIZONA
GRADY HARTFIELD ROUTE 3, HAZLEHURST, MISSOURI
KENNETH HEYS 233 MELDEN ST SAVANNAH GA
JAMES HIBBS PIEDMONT OHIO
JOE HINCHCLIFFE, 611 N 5TH ST KEARNY, NEW JERSEY
FLETCHER HIXSON, CABOT, ARKANSAS
JANICE HEPFINGER 934 N KILBOUN MILWAUKEE, WIS
CAROL L HOEL RT 11, BOX 808 PHOENIX, ARIZONA
JOSEPH HUCK 4305 WENTWORTH AV, CHICAGO, ILL.
GEO HUDDLESTON 2504 PINE ST BUTTE, MONTANA
JIMMY HUSTED, GRANT AND CANAL, CORONA, CALIF
JOHN GRADY JENKINS 117 N 5TH ST TEMPLE, TEXAS
PAUL KAZEK, 4210 MENARDM, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS
PAUL KAUFMAN, BOX 67 ENOLA, PENNSYLVANIA
EUGENE KIEO, 928 CLINTON ST BUFFALO, N.Y
JIMMY KOLOCETRENIS, 3148 CAROLINE ST ST LOUIS, MO
WILLIAM KNAPP, 7 MONUMENT ST DEPOSIT, N Y
WILLIAM LEE 845 BROADWAY ST, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL
BUDDY LEESON, 1460 BEARDSLEY ST, AKRON OHIO
DEWEY EARL LYNCH 184 HOOVER ST, COALINGA, CALIF

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHETHER YOU CAN AFFORD A $50 BOND OR A TEN CENT VICTORY STAMP — BY BUYING ALL YOU CAN AFFORD YOU'RE HELPING YOUR COUNTRY GREATLY. WAS YOUR NAME MENTIONED IN THIS ISSUE? IF NOT BUY WAR STAMPS FILL OUT THE COUPON ON THIS PAGE — AND WATCH THE FOLLOWING ISSUES FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF YOUR MEMBERSHIP IN THE ..... YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA CLUB!!!!

ON MY HONOR AS A LOYAL, PATRIOTIC AMERICAN, I PLEDGE THAT I HAVE BOUGHT VICTORY STAMPS (OR A STAMP) AND AM ELIGIBLE FOR THE "YOUNG SOLDIERS OF AMERICA" CLUB!

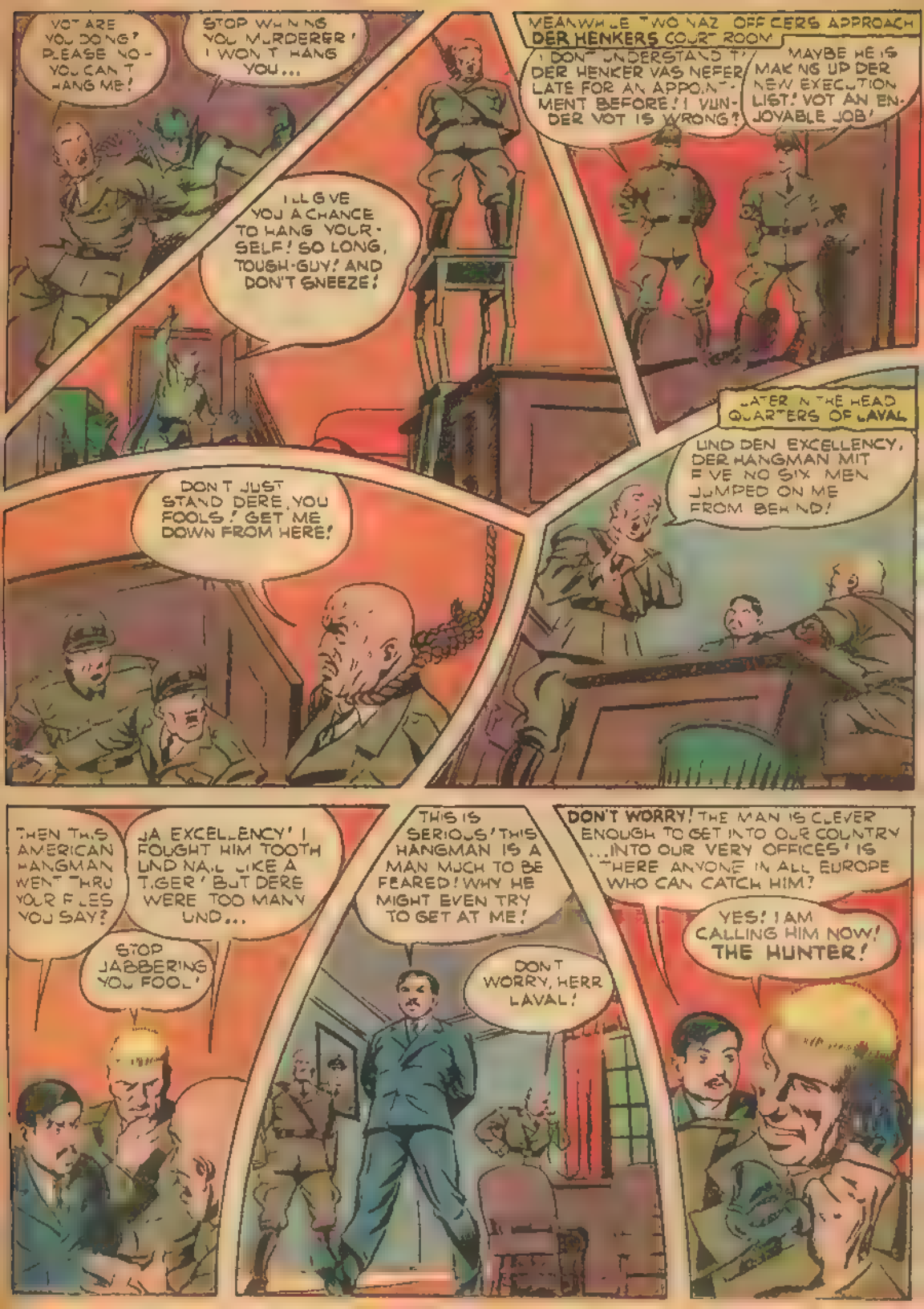
NAME (PRINT PLAINLY)_____

ADDRESS STREET _____

CITY _____ STATE _____

THE HANGMAN
THIS A TALE OF TWO HUNTERS! BOTH OF EXCEPTIONAL INTELLIGENCE AND UNUSUAL STRENGTH—AND BOTH EXTRAORDINARILY SKILLFUL AT STALKING THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME OF ALL—MAN! BUT THERE IS ONE VAST DIFFERENCE ONE PITS HIS WITS IN THE INTERESTS OF JUSTICE, AND THE OTHER SERVES THE FORCES OF TYRANNY AND OPPRESSION! IT IS A TALE WHICH, IN A WAY, SYMBOLIZES THE LIFE AND DEATH STRUGGLE OF OUR FIGHTING DEMOCRACIES AGAINST THE BUTCHERS WHO WOULD CRUCIFY HUMANITY ON A SWASTIKA.. IN SHORT, IT IS A TALE OF THE HANGMAN AND THE HUNTER!

IN OCCUPIED FRANCE, DER HENKER SITS AT A TRIBUNAL OF DOOM AND CHECKS OVER A LIST OF CONDEMNED FREE FRENCH PATRIOTS..
GOOT! DER LIST IS COMPLETE! DO NOT WASTE BULLETS ON DER DOGS! HANG DEM! EFFERY ONE OF DEM!
JA, HERR HENKER. VE SHALL FOLLOW YOUR ORDERS IMMEDIATELY!
FRENCH DOGS! VE SHALL TEACH DEM TO LOVE OUR NAZI PHILOSOPHY IF VE HAF TO HANG DEM ALL TO DO IT. COURT DISMISSED!
THEN WHEN THE HENKER IS ALONE...
THE GALLOWS!
YES, I TOO AM KNOWN AS THE HANGMAN - BUT I DEAL IN JUSTICE, WHILE YOU DEAL IN OPPRESSION AND HATRED!
WHAT SORT OF CHILD'S PLAY IS THIS? I'LL—
NO YOU WON'T!
—AND THIS IS NO CHILD'S PLAY!

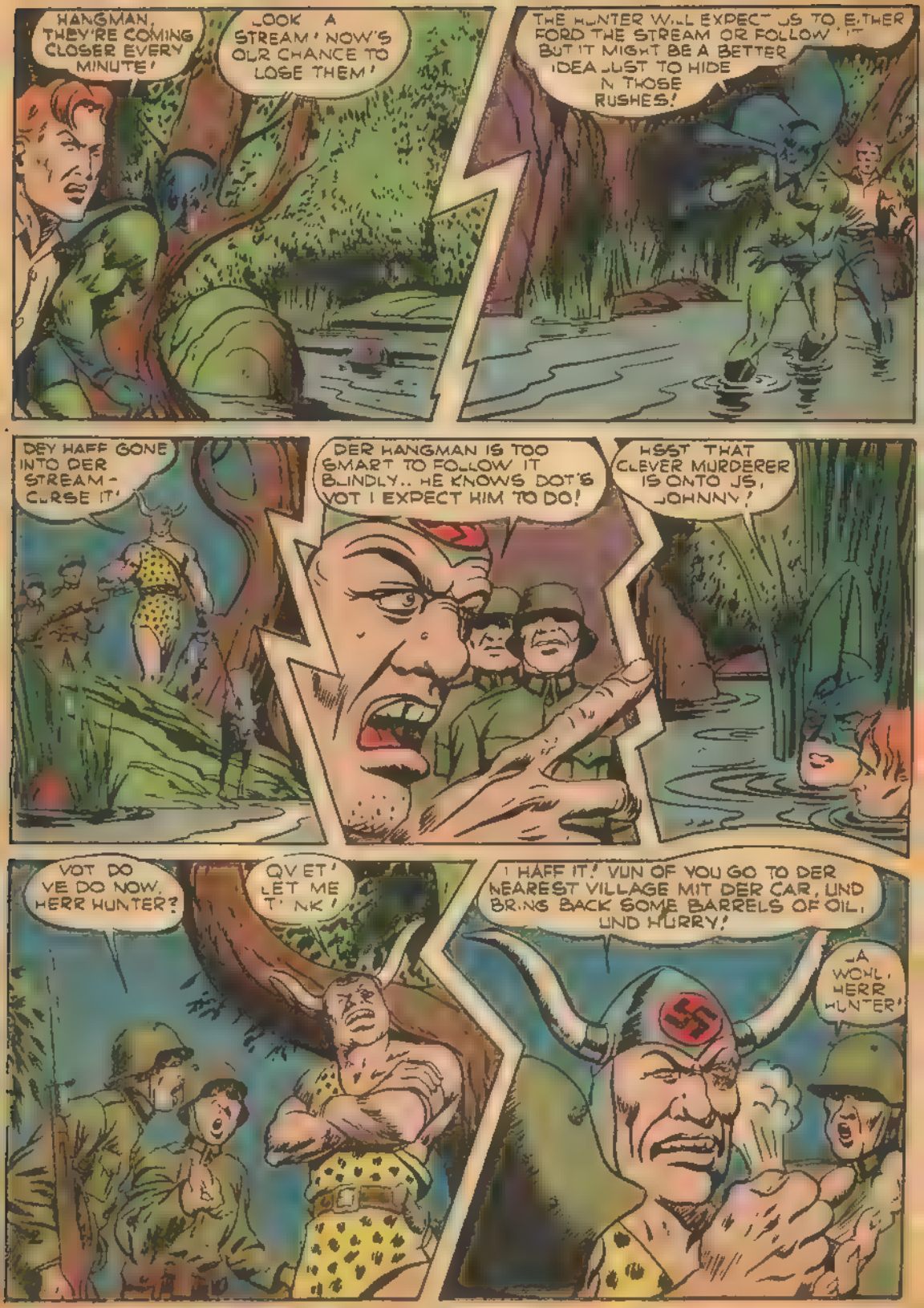

VOT ARE YOU DOING? PLEASE NO - YOU CAN'T HANG ME!
STOP WHINING YOU MURDERER! I WON'T HANG YOU...
I'LL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO HANG YOURSELF! SO LONG, TOUGH-GUY! AND DON'T SNEEZE!
MEANWHILE TWO NAZI OFFICERS APPROACH DER HENKERS COURT ROOM
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! DER HENKER VAS NEFER LATE FOR AN APPOINTMENT BEFORE! I VUNDER VOT IS WRONG?
MAYBE HE IS MAKING UP DER NEW EXECUTION LIST! VOT AN ENJOYABLE JOB!
LATER IN THE HEAD QUARTERS OF LAVAL
DON'T JUST STAND DERE, YOU FOOLS! GET ME DOWN FROM HERE!
UND DEN EXCELLENCY, DER HANGMAN MIT FIVE NO SIX MEN JUMPED ON ME FROM BEHIND!
THEN THIS AMERICAN HANGMAN WENT THRU YOUR FILES YOU SAY?
JA EXCELLENCY! I FOUGHT HIM TOOTH UND NAIL LIKE A TIGER! BUT DERE WERE TOO MANY UND...
STOP JABBERING YOU FOOL!
THIS IS SERIOUS! THIS HANGMAN IS A MAN MUCH TO BE FEARED! WHY HE MIGHT EVEN TRY TO GET AT ME!
DON'T WORRY, HERR LAVAL!
DON'T WORRY! THE MAN IS CLEVER ENOUGH TO GET INTO OUR COUNTRY ...INTO OUR VERY OFFICES! IS THERE ANYONE IN ALL EUROPE WHO CAN CATCH HIM?
YES! I AM CALLING HIM NOW! THE HUNTER!

THE SCENE CHANGES TO A NEARBY CONCENTRATION CAMP
ACH DS SS HEAVY FOR AN EMPTY COFFIN' IT MUST WEIGH TWO HUNDRED POUNDS'
FEELS GOOT TO PUT IT DOWN' IT MUST BE A COFFIN FOR A VERY FAT FRENCHMAN'
YAH!
BUT SHORTLY AFTERWARDS, AS A NAZ. OFFICER PASSES.
HANDS REACH OUT AND...
YAAAAAH!
LATER, A FIGURE HUGGING THE SHADOWS APPEARS IN THE TURN-KEYS OFFICE..
WAKE UP P.G!
2-2-2-2 HUH? YA!
NO, NO, DON'T BODDER PUTTING ON DER LIGHTS' I'M IN A HURRY, TAKE ME TO CELL 33'
JA WOHL!
DIS IS IT, HERR KAPITAN'
GOOT' YOU MAY GO BACK TO YOUR POST!
NO' I T'INK, STAY RIGHT HERE'
GOOT EVENING, HANGMAN! I VAS VAITING FOR YOU!
THE HUNTER!

HAVE LONG WISHED TO MATCH WITS WITH YOU HANGMAN! BUT I DID NOT EXPECT TO WIN SO EASILY!
I'LL ADMIT THE FIRST TRICK IS YOURS BUT HOW DID YOU TRACK ME DOWN?
THAT'S MY SECRET! CLEVER AS YOU WERE IN HIDING YOUR TRACKS I WAS EVEN MORE CLEVER! NOW I SHALL SHOW YOU THE PRISONER YOU WISHED TO FREE!
SUDDENLY
CLANG
POW
YOU MADE THE MISTAKE OF UNDERESTIMATING YOUR QUARRY HUNTER!
I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST NOW!
ALL RIGHT JOHNNY GORDON- COME ON OUT!
I WON'T ANSWER ANY QUESTIONS, I TELL YOU!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO - JOHNNY - RECOGNIZE THIS RING?
WHY IT'S MY SISTER THELMA'S!

I'M THE HANGMAN. YOUR SISTER'S BEST FRIEND, THELMA GAVE ME THE RING TO PROVE MY CONNECTION WITH HER IN CASE YOU DOUBTED MY IDENTITY' COME ON, JOHNNY—I NOTICED THIS CAR ON MY WAY IN ' LET'S ADOPT IT'
I'M WITH YOU, HANGMAN! THE BEST WAY OUT IS DOWN THIS LANE TO OUR LEFT'
OKAY, PAL LEAD THE WAY!
THE CAR SHOOTS PAST THE STARTLED GUARD..
ZOOM
MINUTES LATER THE HUNTER RECOVERS
VOT HAPPENED? VOT...DER HANGMAN! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
QUICK-ANSWER ME! DID ANYBODY GO PAST THIS GATE?
V-HY YES HERR HUNTER! JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO—A KAPITAN AND ANOTHER MAN DROVE OUT IN A CAR!
A KAPITAN UND ANOTHER MAN—UND YOU LET DEM PASS! TAKE DIS YOU STUPID INCOMPETENT FOOL!
POW
BRAINLESS IDIOT OF A GUARD! BUT, NO I SHALL NOT VORRY ABOUT IT..
THE HANGMAN HAS PROVEN HIMSELF VORTHY OF MY HUNTING TALENTS! DIS BEGINS TO GET INTERESTING! DER HUNT ISS ON—AND AS ALWAYS DER HUNTER VILL TRAP—UND KILL HIS PREY!

HOW IN THE WORLD DID YOU EVER FIND ME, HANGMAN?
I KNEW THESE GERMANS KEPT SPECIAL FILES ON ALL THE AMERICAN CORRESPONDENTS THEY HAD IN CONCENTRATION CAMPS!
SO ALL I HAD TO DO WAS FIND THOSE FILES, AND I DID!
MERE CHILD'S PLAY, EH GETTING PAST THE ENTIRE GESTAPO AND HALF THE GERMAN ARMY!
NO TIME FOR COMPLIMENTS, JOHNNY! WE'LL HAVE TO DITCH THE CAR AND TAKE TO THE WOODS!
RIGHT-HANGMAN!
FOR HOURS THEY MOVE WARILY THROUGH THE WOODS
PHEW! PRETTY TOUGH GOING! BUT THE BORDER ISN'T MUCH FURTHER OFF!
THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT! I'M--PRETTY TIRED!
SUDDENLY
WHAT'S THAT? I HEAR BARKING!
HOUNDS! THE HUNTER IS AFTER US!
HA! BRUNO AND THOR HAF GOT DER SCENT! GOOT, VORK, MY FINE HOUNDS! YOU MAY HAF YOUR SUPPER SOONER THAN I THOUGHT!
THOSE HOUNDS ARE CLOSING IN ON US! WE'RE FINISHED UNLESS...


HANGMAN, THEY'RE COMING CLOSER EVERY MINUTE!
LOOK A STREAM! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO LOSE THEM!
THE HUNTER WILL EXPECT US TO EITHER FORD THE STREAM OR FOLLOW IT... BUT IT MIGHT BE A BETTER IDEA JUST TO HIDE IN THOSE RUSHES!
DEY HAFF GONE INTO DER STREAM - CURSE IT!
DER HANGMAN IS TOO SMART TO FOLLOW IT BLINDLY.. HE KNOWS DOT'S VOT I EXPECT HIM TO DO!
HSST! THAT CLEVER MURDERER IS ONTO US, JOHNNY!
VOT DO VE DO NOW, HERR HUNTER?
QV ET! LET ME T' NK!
I HAFF IT! VUN OF YOU GO TO DER NEAREST VILLAGE MIT DER CAR, UND BRING BACK SOME BARRELS OF OIL, UND HURRY!
JA WOHL, HERR HUNTER!

LATER
I COULD ONLY GET 2 BARRELS HUNTER!
IT IS ENOUGH! POUR IT ALL INTO DER WATER!
NOW, YOU TWO GO DOWNSTREAM MIT DER DOGS, UND SHOOT DEM ON SIGHT... DER CURRENT VILL CARRY DER OIL DOWNSTREAM!
...UND BURNING OIL SHOULD MAKE T'INGS A LITTLE HOT FOR DEM IF DEY ARE IN HIDING!
JUPITER! BURNING OIL! AND THE FLAMES ARE COMING RIGHT AT US!
HURRY, HANGMAN! LET'S GET OUT OF THIS SPRING OR
NO! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
WE'RE GOING TO SW'M UNDERWATER UPSTREAM AND EMERGE BEHIND THOSE FLAMES TAKE A DEEP BREATH AND SWIM FOR DEAR LIFE!
YOU! KEEP FOLLOWING DER FLAMES DEY'VE GOT TO COME OUT SOONER OR LATER!

WE (GULP) MADE IT — HANG-MAN!
SHHH! THERE'S THE HUNTER! AND HE'S ALONE!
FRITZ! HANS! AS SOON AS DER DOGS PICK UP DER SCENT, RELEASE DEM! I VANT DOSE TWO TORN TO PIECES!
POW
QUCK JOHNNY! STRIP AND CHANGE CLOTHES WITH THE HUNTER. THE WIND IS BLOWING YOUR SCENT TOWARD THE HOUNDS!
NOW WE'LL HIDE IN THIS TREE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
DEY HAF PICKED UP DER SCENT UND DER HUNTER SAID TO RELEASE DEM!
SO VE RELEASE DEM!
GGRRYOWWW
OOOOOHH! VOT HIT ME?
VOT'S DIS? I'M VEARING DIFFERENT CLOTHES! UND MY HOUNDS ARE RUNNING AT ME!

BRUNO! THOR! NO! KEEP AWAY! I'M YOUR MASTER!
BUT THE HOUNDS, TRUE TO THEIR TRAINING, LUNGE MURDEROUSLY AT THE HATEFUL SCENT - IN AN OVER-POWERING INSTINCT TO KILL — KILL!
GOOD LORD! THEY'RE TEARING HIM TO SHREDS!
I'VE SEEN SOME AWFUL SIGHTS - BUT THIS IS TOO MUCH!
HANG! LOOK! IT'S DER HUNTER DER DOGS ARE ATTACKING!
DONNER UND BLITZEN! SHOOT DEM, QVICK!
BANG BANG BANG BANG BANG
YOWLLL!
THEY'VE KILLED THOSE HOUNDS! THAT'S WHAT I CALL COOPERATION!
LET'S GO, JOHNNY!
HIMMEL! VAS IST?
POW

COME ON DOWN, LAD! WE'VE WON!
HE'S STILL ALIVE, BUT I DON'T THINK HE'LL HUNT ANYBODY FOR A LONG TIME TO COME — IF EVER!
AND SO, ONCE AGAIN, THE DUO RESUME THEIR MARCH TOWARD FREEDOM..
COME ON JOHNNY! WE CAN'T QUIT NOW!
LOOK! WE MADE IT! THERE'S FREEDOM AHEAD!
THE ONE HAVEN OF REFUGE IN A WAR-TORN, ENSLAVED EUROPE... THE ONE LIGHT REMAINING IN A DARK CONTINENT — SWITZERLAND...
AND SOMEWHERE IN EUROPE
BUT- BUT- BUT- MEIN FUEHRER!
NO BUTS! YOU ARE ALL RESPONSIBLE FOR DER HANGMAN'S ESCAPE. VOT'S TO STOP HIM FROM GETTING TO ME MIT SUCH INCOMPETENT FOOLS AROUND ME!
NOTHING, HERR HITLER! NOTHING CAN STOP THE HANGMAN FROM GETTING TO YOU FOR SO LONG AS THERE IS A FREE SOUL IN THIS WORLD YOU MUST MEET YOUR HANGMAN!

DEATH DRAWS A CARTOON

A HANGMAN STORY

BOB DICKERING pressed down hard on the gas pedal of his roadster. "We're almost there, aren't we, Don?" he asked.

Don Livingston smiled, his pudgy features looking almost handsome as they lit up. "Just about," he said. The smile grew on his face. "It does my heart good to see so staunch an admirer of my brother."

Bob's foot continued to work the pedal. "I've admired Flynn Livingston for almost ten years—ever since he first began to appear," he said. "He's the most perfect cartoonist I've ever seen. You'll find mistakes in other art jobs, but never in your brother's. Every detail perfect, every detail accurate." He swung the car along a side street. "It was certainly great news to me when I heard that he'd joined the staff of the new expose magazine, *Truth*. I'll tell him that when you introduce me to him."

Don's smile faded. "Bob," he said. "I'm pretty worried about these new cartoons Flynn's drawing for *Truth*. I know the magazine is doing a swell job, exposing crooked politicians and all that but, well, it's too dangerous. One of the rats may get sore and do something about it."

"No," said Bob. "My opinion is that he ought to keep right on doing his job, ridding this city of its destructive elements." He stopped the car. "This is it, isn't it?"

Don nodded, and the two men walked briskly up the stairs. They went through a series of rooms, past Flynn's living quarters, past a room full of information files the artist used to uphold his reputation of never having an inaccurate detail in his drawings. They started to enter the artist's workroom . . . and stopped.

Flynn Livingston lay over his desk, his head resting stiffly on top of an unfinished drawing. There was a knife in his back.

Bob peered at the unfinished drawing and recognized it at once. The previous issue of *Truth* had advertised this cartoon the artist's own expose of the man behind all crooked politics in the city.

It was a simple enough drawing, a scene showing the District Attorney pointing at a portrait of the political leader and saying, "This is him." But the killer had arrived in time. The mystery man's face was in outline; the features had not yet been drawn in.

Suddenly, Bob's eyes clouded over with thought. Flynn had drawn the D. A. in the attitude of a schoolteacher pointing at an object on a black-board . . . but he'd drawn him pointing with a *walking-stick* instead of a pointer! And it was quite obviously a walking-stick, with ornate head and all. Was it possible that Flynn Livingston, noted for great accuracy in his art, had made a mistake in his last drawing?

And then, as suddenly, the puzzlement left Bob Dickering's eyes. The walking-stick was a message . . . and he understood its meaning!

"I'll go to the nearest phone and call the police," said Bob. Flynn Livingston had always considered the telephone a nuisance and a bother, and he had none in his apartment. "You stick around and keep an eye on things." He rushed out of the room, and down the stairs.

Downstairs, he quickly slipped out of his civilian clothes and emerged as—The Hangman! He had talked Don Livingston into taking him over here to meet Flynn because he'd feared something like this would happen, and he'd wanted to look around without arousing suspicion. And though he had come too late to prevent murder—he was not too late to avenge it!

He waited a minute, and then, with startling suddenness, he burst into the murder room. Don stared at him numbly.

The Hangman's keen eyes took in all the details of the room, pretending that he was seeing it for the first time. "Don Livingston," he said, after a moment, "look at the wall behind you!"

Don looked, and he took a step backward, face contorted. "The Hangman's noose!" he hissed.

"It's the sign of your guilt," said The Hangman, tightly. "You are the secret leader of crime in this city—and you killed your brother to keep him from exposing you! He was drawing when you came in to kill him, and he knew that you'd destroy the sheet if he wrote something like, 'Don killed me'. So he simply sketched a walking stick into the D. A.'s pointing hand, and you didn't even notice anything wrong. But I understand the message, Don. It's a walking-stick, a *cane*—symbol of Cain in the Bible, who killed his own brother!"

There was a crackling silence. And then, fiercely, Don Livingston lunged, a knife in his hand.

The Hangman raced forward to meet him. His hand caught Don's wrist, and the two men fought for possession of the weapon. It was the crazed strength of the murderer against the cool, methodical science of The Hangman.

And then, suddenly, Don Livingston went limp. The Hangman, realizing what had happened, released his hold—and the killer dropped to the floor. In the struggle, Don Livingston had plunged the weapon into his own heart!

The Hangman looked at the murderer's body, his eyes tired. Certainly the murder had been avenged, but that did not bring back the life of a great and fearless artist. Wearily, he walked down the stairs . . . to return to the personality of Bob Dickering and to summon the police.

CAPTAIN COMMANDO
AND THE BOY SOLDIERS
IN FRANCE, THE STORY OF A PEOPLE'S COURAGE IS BEING WRITTEN IN BLOOD! CONQUERED, THEY ARE STILL UNCONQUERABLE! AND THEIR HOPE OF FUTURE VICTORY IS SURE, UPHELD BY FIGHTING HEROES LIKE CAPTAIN COMMANDO, WHOSE ONLY FAITH IS FREEDOM!
AND SO, IN A NAZ PRISON SOMEWHERE IN OCCUPIED FRANCE...
JACQUES COUR ER, PIERRE MASSANET, MICHEL TONGER,
MI-
AS THE PRISONERS LINE UP, ONE MAN REMAINS APART.
MORE INNOCENTS FOR THE EXECUTION! BEASTS! WHY DON'T THEY TAKE ME, TOO?
YOU, DELATOUR

STOP GRUMBLING TO YOURSELF! YOUR TURN WILL COME SOON ENOUGH!
HA-HA-HA! ALL THE ENEMIES OF THE NEW FRANCE WILL DIE!
SUDDENLY, THE VICHY GUARD BENDS CLOSER TO THE FALLEN DELATOUR.
MY FRIEND, YOUR MESSAGE TO YOUR SON HAS GOTTEN THROUGH!
THANK YOU, MON AMI!
AFTER THE OTHERS HAVE GONE..
MY SON, THOUGH I DIE, THE CAUSE OF FREEDOM WILL LIVE! ONE DAY YOU WILL RETURN TO A FRANCE THAT HAS BEEN DELIVERED FROM HER CHAINS AND I SHALL NOT HAVE DIED IN VAIN!
Meanwhile, THE SUN IS RISING ON AN EMBATTLED FORTRESS-ENGLAND..
..WHERE FREEDOM LIVES AMONG THE HUMBLEST.. IN A RUSTIC SCHOOLHOUSE SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE LONDON.
HI, JERRY! TAKE A LOOK AT THIS!
MASTER GRAYSON, SHOW ME WHAT YOU HAVE IN YOUR HAND!
Y-YES, SIR!
HMMPH! JUST AS I THOUGHT!
WHO IS THE BIGGEST PIG IN THE WORLD?
(OTHER SIDE)

ERR..WELL! PERHAPS I WAS A BIT..ER.. TOO HARSH! BOYS WILL BE BOYS!
ADOLF HITLER
CLASS IS DISMISSED! MASTERS GRAYSON, SYKES AND JANSSEN WILL STAY AFTER CLAS■!
YOU BOYS DON'T HAVE THE RIGHT SPIRIT TOWARD YOUR WORK! YET I KNOW IF YOU WANTED TO, YOU COULD BE THE BEST STUDENTS IN CLASS!
WE'RE MORE INTERESTED IN FIGHTING HITLER THAN HOMEWORK.
HMM SOMETIMES I WONDER IF BEING A TEACHER HASN'T GIVEN ME THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT SPIRIT!
I WONDER WHY ARMAND WASN'T IN SCHOOL TODAY? WE'D BETTER GO OVER AND SEE IF HE'S ALL RIGHT!
ARMAND!
SAY, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM?
I-I DO NOT MEAN TO BE SO FOOLISH, MY FRIEN'S! BUT-BUT TODAY I GET A LETTER FROM MY FATHER! YOU SEE?
Armand, My son. This will be the last time I shall ever write to you. But I know there is an understanding between us that does not need words. Carry on, my son. Men may die but France will live forever!
Affectionately yours, Father
THE NAZIS HAD MY FATHER IN PRISON! THEES NOTE, EET CAN ONLY MEAN THEY ARE GOING TO KILL HEEM!
I WISH THERE WAS SOMETHING WE COULD DO!
3

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE, ARMAND! I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! WE MAY BE ABLE TO SAVE YOUR FATHER!
WAIT, BILLY! I'LL GO WITH YOU!
NOPE! I'VE GOT TO DO THIS ALONE!
AT THE GRAYSON HOME. .
I ENJOY DANCING, DON'T YOU? IT MAKES THAT DREADFUL WAR SEEM SO FAR AWAY AND SO UNIMPORTANT?
YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED! I REFUSE TO DANCE WITH YOU ANOTHER MINUTE, YOU.. YOU UNPATRIOTIC CAD!
BUT- BUT I..
PARDON ME, SIR! YOUR SON WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU IN THE LIBRARY!
WHEW! I'LL BE THERE IN A MOMENT!
INSIDE THE LIBRARY, JOHN GRAYSON DROPS HIS POSE OF THE FOOLISH DILETTANTE. HIS POSTURE BE- COMES ERECT, MILITARY!
HELLO, SON! YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?
YES, DAD! IT'S ABOUT ARMAND! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HIM!
HIS FATHER'S IN A NAZI PRISON CAMP IN LES BOURGE! ARMAND GOT A LETTER FROM HIM, AND THE NAZIS ARE GOING TO KILL HIM! ONLY THE COMMANDOS CAN SAVE HIM!
WE CAN'T DO THAT, SON!
THE COMMANDOS HAVE MORE IMPORTANT OBJECTIVES THAN SAVING THE LIFE OF ONE MAN! WE CAN'T RISK MANY LIVES TO SAVE ONE!
I-I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT!
BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO PREVENT ONE MAKING THE ATTEMPT! I COULDN'T TELL BILLY, OR HE'D WANT TO GO ALONG TOO!

HAVE A PLANE READY TONIGHT.. NO, I'M GOING ALONE THIS TIME!
THAT NIGHT A GIANT PLANE GATHERS SPEED AT A LONELY AIRPORT TAKES TO THE AIR WITH A GREAT ROAR OF ENGINES.
WE WERE PRETTY TAIL HEAVY ON THAT TAKE-OFF, CAPTAIN COMMANDO!
CAPTAIN COMMANDO MAKES HIS WAY TO THE REAR OF THE PLANE.
NO WONDER! HOW DID YOU KIDS GET ABOARD?
WHY, WE JUST SORTA GUESSED YOU WERE UP TO SOMETHING SO WE SHOWED UP ANYWAY!
I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO SEND YOU BACK!
MONSIEU, PLEASE! EET EES MY FATHER'S LIFE IN DANGER!
MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT, ARMAND! AND YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF THE COUNTRY SHOULD PROVE HELPFUL! GET INTO YOUR PARACHUTES!
GOOD WORK, ARMAND! YOU TALKED HIM INTO IT!
OUI. BUT I AM NOT SO SURE I LIKE THIS PARACHUTING! I NEVER DO EET BEFORE!
ALL RIGHT, PILOT! WE'RE OVER OPEN COUNTRY NOW!
BY GAR, YOU CAN ONLY FALL ONCE WIDOUT DEM!

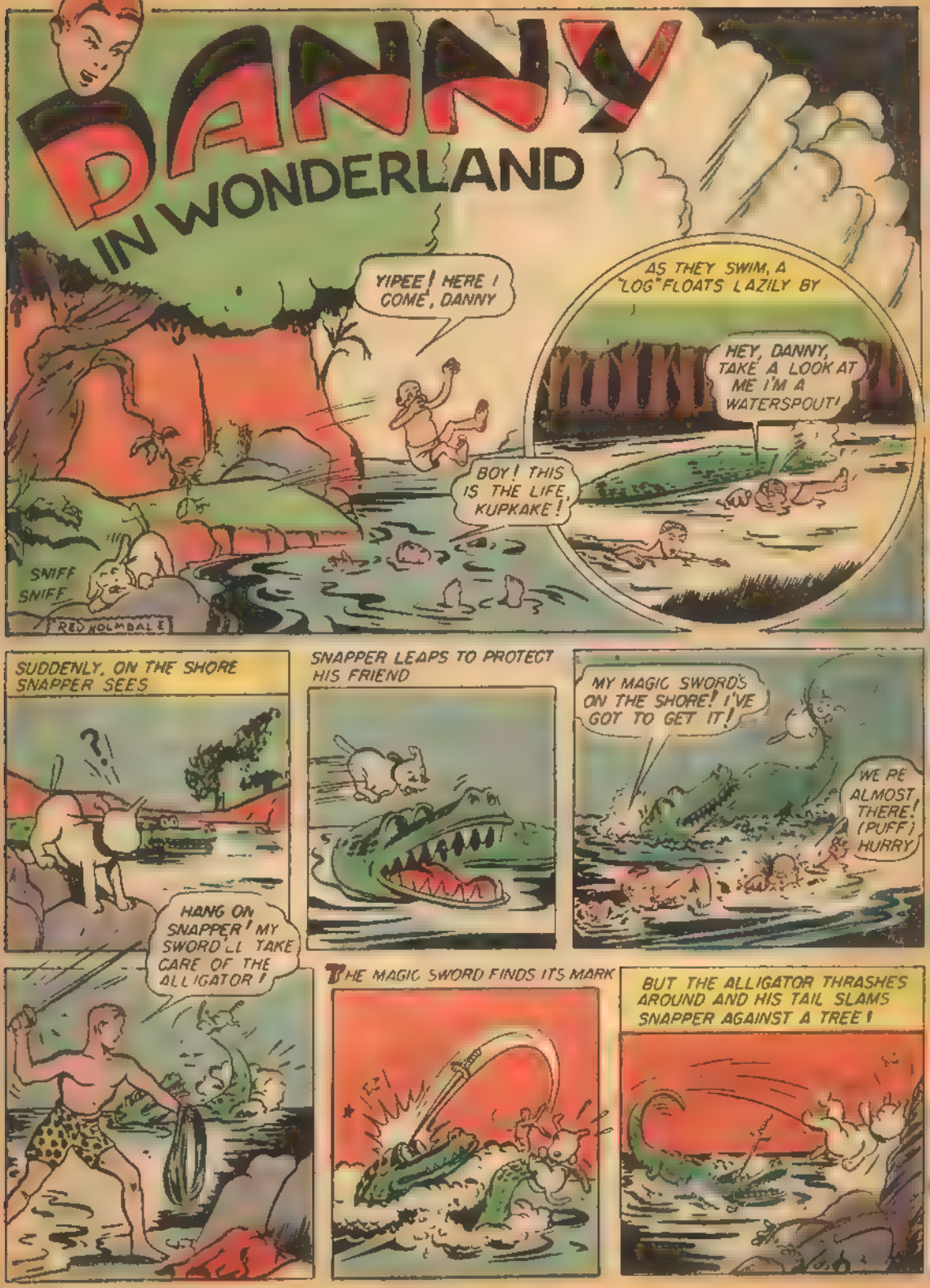
HIGH OVER HOSTILE FRANCE, THE INTREPID GROUP BAILS OUT.
HERE GOES NOTH NG'
AND FAR BELOW THEY COME TO EARTH TO BEGIN THEIR STRANGEST AND MOST PERILOUS ADVENTURE!
UP HERE, DELATOUR! ARENT YOU INTERESTED IN THE TIME OF YOUR OWN DEATH?
MEANWHILE, IN THE NAZI PRISON AT LES BOURGES...
HENRI DELATOUR! YOU ARE SENTENCED TO BE HANGED IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE AT DAWN'
FAREWELL, MONSIEUR DELATOUR! I AM SORRY TH S HAD TO HAPPEN... BUT I D D EVERYTHING I COULD!
I KNOW THAT! N YOJR OWN WAY YOU ARE F.GHTING FOR FRANCE TOO'
AND SO TO A MUFFLED BEAT OF DRUMS HENRI DELATOUR IS LED TOWARD THE SCAFFOLD. WHILE UNNOTICED, A HAY WAGON APPROACHES WITH A SIMPLE PEASANT IN THE DRIVERS SEAT...
A CROWD GATHERS TO WATCH, SULLEN AND ANGRY, HELPLESS BEFORE THE THREAT OF NAZI GUNS!

PEOPLE OF DER NEW FRANCE! FORTUNATE PEOPLE!
TODAY YOU WITNESS DER EXECUTION OF AN ENEMY OF DER STATE WHICH HAS GIVEN YOU SO MUCH! IN THE NAME OF OUR GLORIOUS FUEHRER, I ASK YOU TO JOIN ME AND SALUTE! HEIL HITLER!
AND THE PEOPLE WAIT, STARING WITH BLANK EYES, THEIR FISTS CLENCHED AT THEIR SIDES.
ACH! DESE PEASANTS! VILL DEY NEVER LEARN? ON WITH DER EXECUTION!
ANY LAST WORDS, DELATOUR?
YES! LONG LIVE LIBERTY!
THEN, FROM THE CROWD.. A SINGLE SHOT RINGS OUT STRAIGHT AND TRUE TO THE MARK.
AND THEN, SPREADING PANIC IN THE NAZI RANKS, CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND THE BOY SOLDIERS..

DESPERATELY FIGHTING, THEY SURGE TOWARD THE GALLOWS.
OUT OF MY WAY, MISTER! I'M COMING THROUGH!
GET HIM!
OOF!
GET HIM!
TOO BAD YOU NAZIS NEVER HAD A CHILDHOOD, OR YOU'D KNOW ABOUT THIS TRICK!
A NAZI GUARD TAKES AIM WITH A DEADLY AUTOMATIC GUN.
THE DEVIL SHOULD HAVE A PITCHFORK, MAIS NON?
DURING THE CONFUSION, CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND THE BOY SOLDIERS SEIZE AN OFFICER'S CAR.
LET'S GO, LADS!
AS THE CAR PICKS UP SPEED, A MAN DASHES FROM THE CROWD..THE VICHY GUARD!
NO! DON'T HE'S A FRIEND!
HURRY! THE NAZIS ARE AFTER US!
WAIT! TAKE ME TOO!
A MAD CHASE BEGINS!

BUT AS THE NAZIS CAREEN AROUND A CURVE ..
LOOK OUT!
CRASH!
DUMKOPF!! I'LL HAVE YOU FLOGGED FOR THIS!
BUT MESSIEUR, I WAS SIMPLY TRYING TO GET OUT OF YOUR WAY!..
ON EVERY HAND THE NAZIS FIND THEIR PURSUIT HINDERED..
HELLO! HELLO! VOT'S DER MATTER WITH DER PHONE?
SEND OUT AN ALARM...WIRE EFFERY GUARD STATION TO BE ON DER ALERT!
HURRY! DON'T SIT THERE!
BUT MESSIEUR THE WIRES ARE DOWN WE HAD SUCH A HEAVY STORM LAST NIGHT!
AND IN THE MEANTIME...
CAPTAIN . WE'RE ALMOST THERE!
YOU'RE PLAYING A VERY DANGEROUS ROLE_VICHY SOLDIER AND UNDERGROUND WORKER FOR THE FREE FRENCH!
DANGER IS UNIMPORTANT M'SIEU... ANYONE OF US WOULD GLADLY GIVE OUR LIFE TO HELP OUR CAUSE AND CRUSH THE NAZI BEAST!
THEY ARRIVE AT THEIR DESTINATION...
LET'S SWING INTO ACTION FELLOWS! WE HAVE TO GET BY THOSE GUARDS AT THE END OF THE PIER!

A FEW FEET FROM THE NAZIS THE CAR SCREAMS TO A HALT, BEFORE THE SURPRISED GUARDS REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED...
LET'S GO!
YOU TWO OUGHT TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER!
ONE.
SECOND!
T'IRD!
QUATRE!
DELATOUR WRESTS A RIFLE AWAY, AND FLAYS ABOUT HIM WITH TELLING EFFECT.
AT LAST..
THEY'RE FINISHED, LADS. AND THAT WAS A FINE PIECE OF WORK, DELATOUR!
THANK YOU CAPTAIN!
ALL BUT CAPTAIN COMMANDO AND THE VICHY SOLDIER ENTER THE BOAT.
COME ABOARD! WE'VE NO TIME TO WASTE!
I'M GOING TO STAY HERE, CAPTAIN! THERE'S WORK TO BE DONE AT HOME! BON JOUR, MY FRIENDS! GOD GO WITH YOU!
AS THE BOAT SPEEDS AWAY FROM SHORE .A FINAL SHOT RINGS OUT THE VICHY GUARD STAGGERS.
IT SEEMS THAT...WHAT I SAID ABOUT DYING FOR MY CAUSE IS PROVEN! BUT I CAN...AT LEAST DIE A FREE MAN! VIVE LA REPUBLIQUE! VIVE LA DEMOCRACIE!
YOU MURDERING HUNS! FOR EVERY MAN THAT FALLS TODAY, A HUNDRED WILL RISE IN HIS PLACE! WE'LL BE BACK!


DANNY IN WONDERLAND
YIPEE! HERE I COME, DANNY
BOY! THIS IS THE LIFE, KUPKAKE!
AS THEY SWIM, A "LOG" FLOATS LAZILY BY
HEY, DANNY, TAKE A LOOK AT ME I'M A WATERSPOUT!
SNIFF SNIFF
RED KOLMBALE
SUDDENLY, ON THE SHORE SNAPPER SEES
HANG ON SNAPPER! MY SWORD'LL TAKE CARE OF THE ALLIGATOR!
SNAPPER LEAPS TO PROTECT HIS FRIEND
MY MAGIC SWORD'S ON THE SHORE! I'VE GOT TO GET IT!
WE'RE ALMOST THERE! (PUFF) HURRY
THE MAGIC SWORD FINDS ITS MARK
BUT THE ALLIGATOR THRASHES AROUND AND HIS TAIL SLAMS SNAPPER AGAINST A TREE!

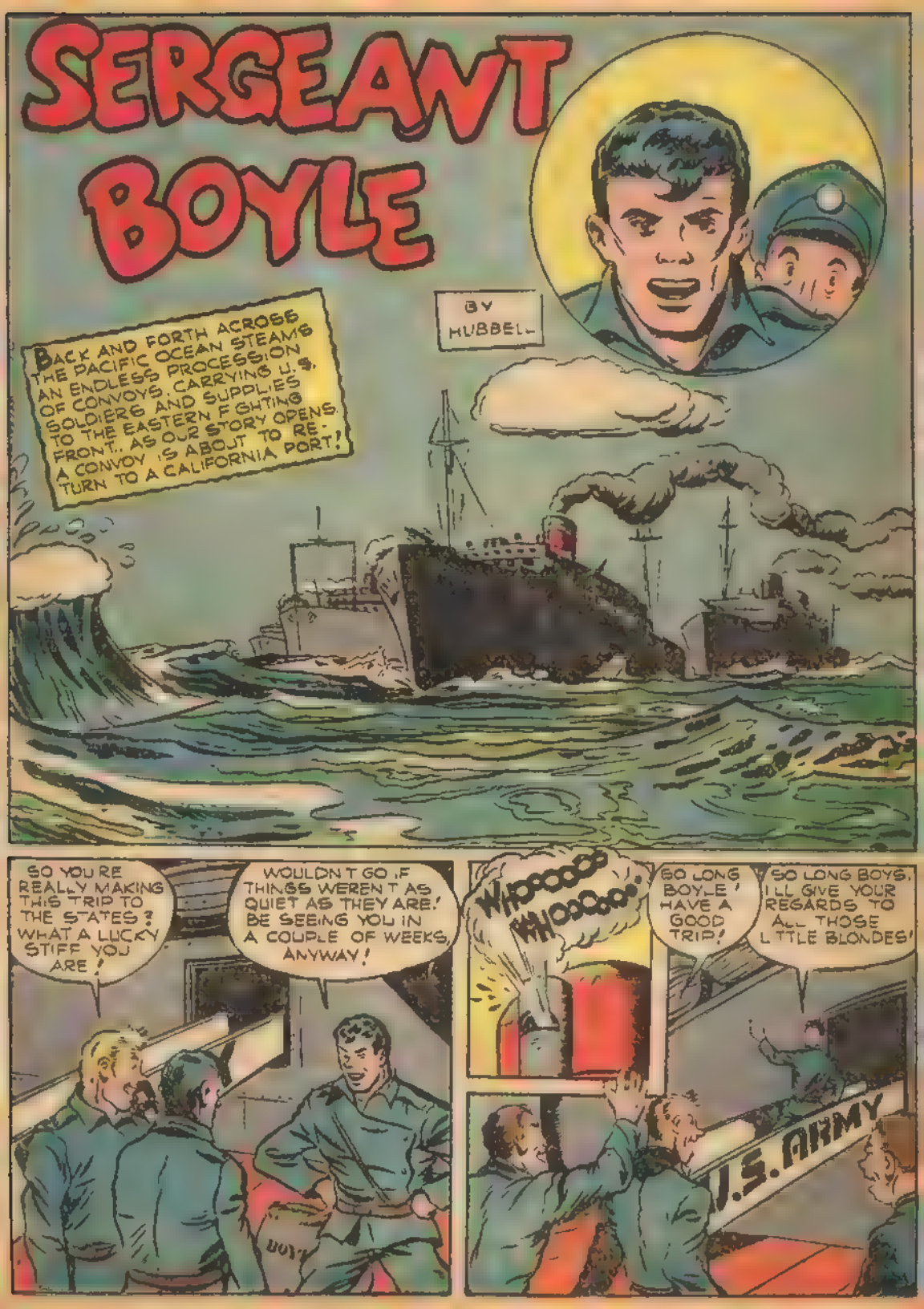
H-HE'S DEAD! SNAPPER'S D-DEAD! H-HE DIED TRYING TO SAVE OUR LIVES!
(SOB) BOO HOO!
GOODBYE, SNAPPER, OLD PAL, WE'LL NEVER FORGET YOU!
SOB! SOB YOU BET WE WON'T!
HERE LIES SNAPPER
(SNIFF) IT BREAKS MY HEART TOO, TO SEE SUCH A BRAVE DOG DIE!
DID YA HEAR HOW THAT PUP DIED (BOO HOO)?
YEAH (CHOKE) AIN'T IT TOO BAD!
SORROW SPREADS THROUGH THE FOREST....AND THE ANIMALS BEGIN TO CRY.
POOR SNAPPER!
BOO HOO
HERE! WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY ARE ALL MY SUBJECTS CRYING THIS WAY?
KUPPIE, IT.... IT'S MOTHER NATURE!
OH! I DO FEEL SO SORRY...I ONLY WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY I COULD GIVE HIM BACK TO YOU. BUT I THINK I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP YOU!
WHO, MOTHER NATURE? WE'LL GO TO HIM RIGHT AWAY!
DANNY TELLS HIS STORY TO MOTHER NATURE...
SNIFF

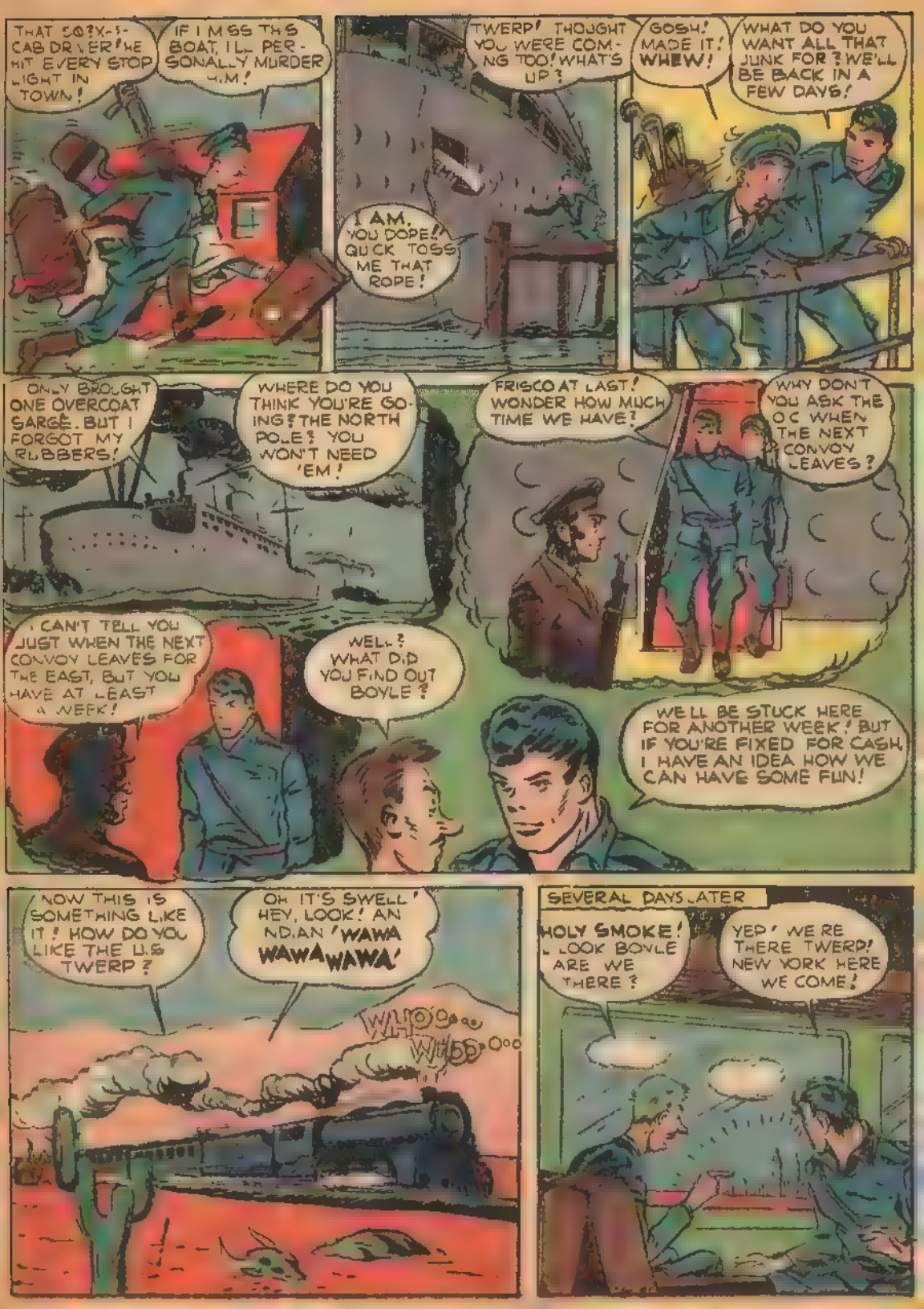
FATHER TIME, DANNY - AND HE MAY NOT BE SO EASY TO GET TO HERE - TAKE THIS CAMOUFLAGE ROBE AND ROAD MAP! AND GOOD LUCK!
THANKS, MOTHER NATURE
THANKS A LOT!
THEY PROCEED THRU THE FOREST
THE MAP SAYS TO CONTINUE ALONG THE TRAIL!
...UNTIL WE SIGHT THE FIERY CAVERNS. AND THERE THEY ARE NOW!
G-GEE, THESE CANYONS LOOK D-DANGEROUS!
WATCH YOUR STEP, KUPPIE! THESE LEDGES ARE SLIPPERY
Y-YEAH! AND IT SURE IS WINDY HERE! I'M S-SCARED, DANNY!
CAREFUL, KUPPIE, WE'RE IN THE FIERY CAVERNS NOW!
HEY, GUS, LOOK... DESSERT!
DON'T BE SCARED KUPPIE JUST FOLLOW ME!
YEEOW!
KUPPIE!
HELP!
GOT YA!
UNH! IT'S SO SLIPPERY—I CAN'T GET YOU UP!

HUNGRILY THE FLAMES STAB OUT FURIOUS AT LOSING — THEIR PREY! BUT
THAT DID IT!
SOME MINUTES LATER.....
ANOTHER CAVE THIS MUST LEAD TO THE CAVERNS OF THE MONSTERS!
N-NO KIDDING!
I GUESS WE OUGHTA USE THOSE CAMOUFLAGE ROBES MOTHER NATURE GAVE US I'LL SLIP MINE ON NOW, AND.....
DANNY! DANNY! WHERE ARE YOU? DON'T LEAVE ME ALONE, DANNY!
HERE I AM KUPPIE, RIGHT BEHIND YOU. THIS CAMOUFLAGE ROBE MADE ME LOOK LIKE PART OF THE SURROUNDINGS, AND YOU COULDN'T SEE ME!
VLA!
JUST KEEP YOUR ROBE WRAPPED AROUND YOU, AND THE MONSTERS WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE PASSING THROUGH!
WELL, HERE IT IS, KUPPIE THE MOUNTAIN WE'VE GOT TO CLIMB
GEE IT'S PRETTY BIG ISN'T IT?
BOY (PUFF) THIS IS PRETTY TOUGH, KUPPIE, BUT WE'RE ALMOST AT THE TOP!
(PUFF PUFF) I HOPE SO. WE'VE CLIMBED SO MUCH MY CORNS ARE DEVELOPING CORNS!
JUST A FEW MORE FEET, KUPPIE!
HEH HEH! THOSE GUYS THINK THEY'RE GOING TO REACH THE TOP BOY ARE THEY IN FOR A SURPRISE!

HEH HEH!
ZIP
DANNY! DID YOU SEE WHAT I SAW?
YES! BUT WE CAN'T STOP NOW KEEP CLIMBING, KUPPIE!
JUMPING JELLY BEANS! THE MOUNTAIN SHOT UP AGAIN!
ZIP
JUST AS DANNY AND KUPPIE ARE ABOUT TO REACH THE TOP, THE MOUNTAIN SHOOTS UP
'S NO USE KUPPIE WE'RE LICKED! THIS MOUNTAIN HAS NO TOP!
WHAT! AND AFTER ALL THIS CLIMBING!
HEE HEE! I SURE FOOLED 'EM THAT TIME
C'MON, LET'S GO DOWN!
SAY, THEY SHOULD HAVE COME THROUGH THAT CLOUD BY THIS TIME. WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THEM? I'D BETTER DUCK UNDER AND SEE!
?
IT WORKED KUPPIE! HE DUCKED UNDER US JUMP!
NOT HERE!
YIPPEE! WE'RE ON TOP, DANNY!
LOOK AT THAT TIME FLYING! THIS MUST BE FATHER TIME'S CASTLE!

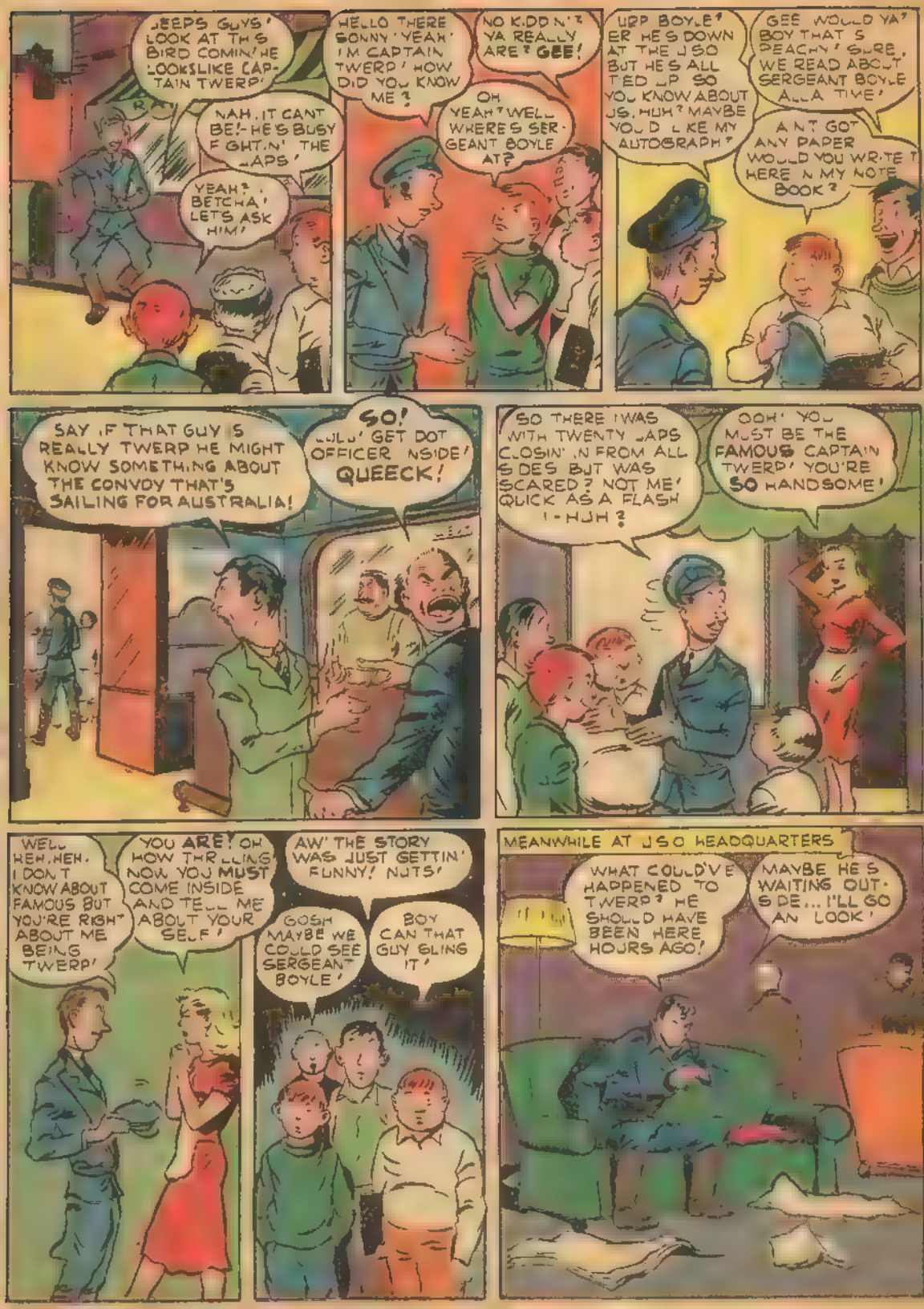
AND SO THEY ENTER
GOLLY WHAT A PLACE
THIS MUST BE THE THRONE ROOM HERE!
MAKE SURE YOU DOUBLE CHECK ON THOSE
O.K POP
AS FOR YOU—YOU'LL HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL IN THE FUTURE!
LAST WEEK YOU MADE SUNDAY COME ON A TUESDAY!
TCH TCH!
THERE'S FATHER TIME—I HOPE HE CAN HELP US!
HEY, WATCH YOUR STEP YOU'RE KILLING TIME!
WELL WHAT DO YOU WANT?
MOTHER NATURE SAID THAT YOU MIGHT HELP US BRING OUR DOG SNAPPER BACK TO LIFE AGAIN!
IMPOSSIBLE!
I CAN'T WASTE MY TIME ON SUCH TRIFLES—DO YOU REALIZE THAT I'M ALREADY 500 YEARS BEHIND MY SCHEDULE—COME HERE AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOMETHING IN MY RECORD BOOK—!
HERE YOU SEE SLEEPY TOWN—— I SUPPOSE THAT DOESN'T MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU—BUT DO YOU REALIZE THAT THEY'RE ALMOST 1000 YEARS BEHIND TIME—AND IF I DON'T GET THEM BACK ON SCHEDULE THEY'LL PROBABLY DRIFT INTO OBLIVION—AND YOU ASK ME TO WASTE MY TIME ON YOUR DOG!
B-BUT MAYBE KUPPIE AND I COULD GO TO SLEEPY TOWN AND BRING THEM UP TO DATE—THEN WOULD YOU TAKE THE TIME TO HELP US GET SNAPPER BACK—?
IT'S A DEAL!
WATCH FOR THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF DANNY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS.


SERGEANT BOYLE
BY HUBBELL
BACK AND FORTH ACROSS THE PACIFIC OCEAN STEAMS AN ENDLESS PROCESSION OF CONVOYS, CARRYING U.S. SOLDIERS AND SUPPLIES TO THE EASTERN FIGHTING FRONT.. AS OUR STORY OPENS A CONVOY IS ABOUT TO RE-TURN TO A CALIFORNIA PORT!
SO YOU'RE REALLY MAKING THIS TRIP TO THE STATES? WHAT A LUCKY STIFF YOU ARE!
WOULDN'T GO IF THINGS WEREN'T AS QUIET AS THEY ARE! BE SEEING YOU IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS, ANYWAY!
WHOOOOO WHOOOOO!
SO LONG BOYLE! HAVE A GOOD TRIP!
SO LONG BOYS, I'LL GIVE YOUR REGARDS TO ALL THOSE LITTLE BLONDES!
U.S. ARMY


THAT SO?X-!- CAB DRIVER! HE HIT EVERY STOP LIGHT IN TOWN!
IF I MISS THIS BOAT, I'LL PERSONALLY MURDER HIM!
TWERP! THOUGHT YOU WERE COMING TOO! WHAT'S UP?
I AM. YOU DOPE!! QUICK TOSS ME THAT ROPE!
GOSH! MADE IT! WHEW!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ALL THAT JUNK FOR? WE'LL BE BACK IN A FEW DAYS!
ONLY BROUGHT ONE OVERCOAT SARGE. BUT I FORGOT MY RUBBERS!
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING? THE NORTH POLE? YOU WON'T NEED 'EM!
FRISCO AT LAST! WONDER HOW MUCH TIME WE HAVE?
WHY DON'T YOU ASK THE OC WHEN THE NEXT CONVOY LEAVES?
I CAN'T TELL YOU JUST WHEN THE NEXT CONVOY LEAVES FOR THE EAST, BUT YOU HAVE AT LEAST A WEEK!
WELL? WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT BOYLE?
WE'LL BE STUCK HERE FOR ANOTHER WEEK! BUT IF YOU'RE FIXED FOR CASH, I HAVE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN HAVE SOME FUN!
NOW THIS IS SOMETHING LIKE IT! HOW DO YOU LIKE THE U.S TWERP?
OH IT'S SWELL! HEY, LOOK! AN ND.AN 'WAWA WAWAWAWA'
WHOOO... WHOOO...
SEVERAL DAYS LATER
HOLY SMOKE! LOOK BOYLE ARE WE THERE?
YEP! WE'RE THERE TWERP! NEW YORK HERE WE COME!

I HAVEN'T BEEN HERE SINCE -- HEY! LOOK OUT!
WOW! LOOK AT THOSE TALL BUILDINGS!
TOOT TOOT
HONK HONK
SO THIS IS FORTY-SECOND STREET.. OH OH! LOOK AT THAT!
HONK
SCREECH SCREECH
HONK
LOOK OUT! YOU'RE HOLDING UP TRAFFIC! OOOO-OOHH!
SCREECH
TWO DAYS LATER FINDS BOYLE AND TWERP WITH 36¢ AND A CHANGE OF UNDERWEAR BETWEEN THEM...
PHOOEY! WHAT A TOWN TO BE BROKE IN! AT LEAST WE HAVE OUR TICKETS BACK TO 'FR SCO.
WHAT SAY WE GO DOWN TO YOUR PUBLISHERS! MAYBE THEY'LL GIVE US AN ADVANCE ON NEXT MONTH'S STORY!
THE PUBLISHERS! HOLY MACKEREL! WHAT A SAP I AM! I HAVEN'T SENT THEM A STORY FOR THIS MONTH YET!!
YOU DIDN'T! GEE, M-MAYBE THEY'LL BE MAD AT YOU!
WELL, THIS IS IT...ER. I T-THINK I'LL WAIT OUT HERE!
QUIT WORRYING, WILL YOU? IF I REMEMBER RIGHT, THE DEADLINE ISN'T FOR A COUPLE DAYS YET!
M L J MAGAZINES INC
THAT OFFICE IS PRIVATE! CAN I HELP YOU BOYS!
DON'T WORRY BABE! MY FRIEND KNOWS THE EDITOR!
TAKE A LOOK IN HERE, K'D! HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
NO K'DDIN SHORT! BOYLE DIDN'T SEND A STORY IN THIS MONTH! AND HAVEN'T THE GHOST OF AN IDEA FOR A PLOT!
THANK, MAN THANK! WE'VE GOT A DEADLINE ON THIS MAGAZINE DAY AFTER TOMORROW
SERGEANT BOYLE

MAYBE IF WE PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER WE COULD HATCH OUT A STORY OURSELVES!
HMM! SHUT UP! I'M GETTING AN IDEA! DON'T DISTURB MY TRAIN OF THOUGHT!
TWERP! C'MERE!
HA, HA! THEY DIDN'T SEE US COME IN!
SHHH! THIS'LL BE GOOD! LET'S WATCH 'EM STRUGGLE!
..SUPPOSING WE DO A STORY WHERE BOYLE SINKS A JAP AIRCRAFT CARRIER WITH A CAN-OPENER!
NAW, THAT'S OLD STUFF! HOW ABOUT NO, THAT'S NO GOOD, EITHER!
SAY! WHY DON'T YOU WHIP UP A STORY ABOUT BOYLE COMING TO NEW YORK ON FURLOUGH?
HEY! THAT'S A THOUGHT! NOT BAD!.. WHAT DO YOU THINK, SHORTEN?
YEAH SAY? WHO SAID THAT, ANYWAY? HOLY CATS! BOYLE!
H'YA BOYS! SURPRISED TO SEE ME!
I HOPE YOU GUYS WILL BE GOOD FRIENDS! TWERP THINKS YOU MAKE HIM TOO DUMB!
ANY FRIEND OF BOYLE'S IS ONE OF MINE! SO PUT 'ER THERE! HOW ABOUT MAKING A SKETCH OF ME?
SURE! I'D BE GLAD TO!
OKAY! ENOUGH OF THAT..NOW WHY DON'T YOU GUYS GET TOGETHER ON THE STORY! AND FOR PETE'S SAKE, RUSH IT!
SURE THING! WHERE'S A NICE QUIET PLACE TO GO?
C'MON UP TO THE STUDIO, SARGE! YOU CAN GIVE ME THE STORY UP THERE AND I'LL START THE DRAWINGS!
C'MON TWERP! WE'RE GOING! WHAT'S SO FUNNY?
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA! LOOK AT THESE ENGRAVERS' PROOFS OF THE NEW "JACKPOT"! WHAT A KID THIS ARCHIE IS!
HA HA HA HA HA
WE'LL WORK THIS STORY OUT BETTER ALONE, TWERP! WHAT SAY WE MEET AT THE USO LATER?
SURE! MEANWHILE I'LL TAKE IN SOME OF THE SIGHTS, S'LONG!


JEEPS GUYS' LOOK AT TH S BIRD COMIN' HE LOOKSLIKE CAP-TAIN TWERP'
NAH, IT CANT BE!-HE'S BUSY F GHT.N' THE JAPS'
YEAH? BETCHA' LETS ASK HIM!
HELLO THERE SONNY' YEAH' I'M CAPTAIN TWERP' HOW DID YOU KNOW ME?
NO K.DD N'? YA REALLY ARE? GEE!
OH YEAH? WELL WHERE'S SER-GEANT BOYLE AT?
URP BOYLE' ER HE'S DOWN AT THE JSO BUT HE'S ALL TED UP SO YOU KNOW ABOUT JS, HUH? MAYBE YOU'D LKE MY AUTOGRAPH?
GEE WOULD YA' BOY THAT'S PEACHY' SURE, WE READ ABOUT SERGEANT BOYLE ALLA TIME'
AN'T GOT ANY PAPER WOULD YOU WR.TE T HERE N MY NOTE BOOK?
SAY IF THAT GUY IS REALLY TWERP HE MIGHT KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT THE CONVOY THAT'S SAILING FOR AUSTRALIA!
SO! LULU' GET DOT OFFICER NSIDE' QUEECK!
SO THERE I WAS WITH TWENTY JAPS CLOSIN' IN FROM ALL SIDES BUT WAS SCARED? NOT ME' QUICK AS A FLASH I-HUH?
OOH' YOU MUST BE THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN TWERP' YOU'RE SO HANDSOME'
WELL HEH, HEH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT FAMOUS BUT YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ME BEING TWERP'
YOU ARE! OH HOW THRILLING NOW YOU MUST COME INSIDE AND TELL ME ABOUT YOUR SELF'
AW' THE STORY WAS JUST GETTIN' FUNNY! NUTS'
GOSH MAYBE WE COULD SEE SERGEANT BOYLE'
BOY CAN THAT GUY SLING IT'
MEANWHILE AT JSO HEADQUARTERS
WHAT COULD'VE HAPPENED TO TWERP? HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE HOURS AGO!
MAYBE HE'S WAITING OUT-SIDE... I'LL GO AN LOOK'

HM'M WHAT'S ALL THIS? A WELCOMING COMMITTEE?
LOOK IT'S HIM! HE LOOKS JUST LIKE HIS PICTURES!
?
GULP OH BOY!
HYA, SARGE!
WELL, SAY! I'M REAL GLAD TO KNOW YOU FELLERS! TOO BAD CAPTAIN TWERP ISN'T HERE!
AW WE SAW HIM ALREADY!
YEAH! HE GIMME HIS AUTOGRAPH SEE?
YOU SAW HIM? WHERE WAS HE? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET ME HERE!
YEAH WE JUST LEFT HIM ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES AGO! WE'LL TAKE YA THERE!
SO YOU BOYS HAVE YOUR OWN GYM? THAT'S SWELL! IS THIS THE PLACE WHERE TWERP IS?
HE WENT RIGHT IN THERE WITH A LADY!
RATHSKELLER
WOULD YA LIKE TO SEE OUR GYM SARGE? WE'LL SHOW YA SOME SWELL GRIPS WE BEEN PRACTICING!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE THE FIRST FUN I'LL HAVE HAD IN NEW YORK! BE RIGHT OUT!
HMMM! I DON'T SEE HIM!
SAY BUDDY DO AN ENGLISH OFFICER WITH A LITTLE MUSTACHE COME IN HERE?
NO!
I'M THE MANAGER! VOT'S ALL THIS SHOUTING?
I'M LOOKING FOR A PAL OF MINE AND I KNOW HE WAS IN HERE SO GIVE OUT!
COME TO MY OFFICE VE TALK THERE!
YOU ARE MISTAKEN! ANY FR END OF YOURS I WOULD NOT EVEN ALLOW IN MY ESTABLISHMENT! UND DOT INCLUDES YOU! GOOD BYE!
OK! OK! I'LL GO. BUT IF HE DOESN'T TURN UP I'M COMING BACK!!
I WONDER IF THOSE SMART LITTLE BRATS WERE KIDDING ME?? WHAT'S THIS?

TWERP'S PORTRAIT! THEN HE WAS HERE!
SO YOU HAVEN'T SEEN HIM? MAYBE I CAN REFRESH YOUR MEMORY, DROOPY DRAWERS!
THIS GUY'S SO FAT I CAN'T HURT HIM HE JUST PASSED OUT FROM THE SHOCK!
STOP! STOP IT! I'LL TELL YOU! THEY TOOK HIM IN A BEER TRUCK TO OUR HIDEOUT IN NEW JERSEY!
HEY! DO YOU FELLERS WANT TO PUT YOUR GYM TRAINING TO WORK AND ROUND UP SOME NAZI SPIES?
OH BOY!
DO WE!
SORRY! WE'LL BRING IT BACK! YOU WERE TOO CLOSE TO THAT FIRE PLUG ANYWAY!
HEY! COME BACK HERE WITH THAT JEEP!
THE PLACE OUGHT TO BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!.. KEEP YOUR EYES PEELED FOR A BARN AND A BEER TRUCK!
LOOK, SARGE! YA THINK THAT'S THE PLACE?
YEP!! COULD BE! LET'S PARK THE BUGGY AN' DO A LITTLE SNOOPING!
SOMEVUN ISS KNOCKING ON DER BACK DOOR!
SOMEVUN AT DE FRONT DOOR TOO! YOU TWO GO SEE WHO IT ISS!
KNOCK KNOCK
?
KNOCK KNOCK

I'M SELLIN' DEFENSE STAMPS YA WANNA BUY SOME?
I DON'T VANT ANY! GO AVAY!
HEAR THAT FELLAS? HE DOESN'T WANT ANY!
ALLEY OOP!
HEY! VOT ISS!
OH BOY! LEMME AT THE BIG DRIP!
WHILE AT THE BACK DOOR
AW! HE DIDN'T EVEN PUT UP A GOOD FIGHT!
ACH!
STOP!
HALP!
OH, THERE YOU ARE MUSHFACE!
I'LL BET YOU GUYS HAVEN'T EVEN REGISTERED AS ENEMY ALIENS!
SMASH
SAY! YOU GUYS ARE OK! I COULDN'T HAVE DONE BETTER MYSELF!
AW! THAT WAS NUTHIN' SARGE! ANY OL' TIME!
HEY! WOULD SOMEBODY MIND GETTING THESE ROPES OFF?
WE COULD'VE HAD A SWELL DOUBLE DATE TONIGHT IF YOU HADN'T GOTTEN MIXED UP WITH THOSE SPIES!
I'M TOO TIRED ANYWAY! DARN! I LOST MY PICTURE!
BOYLE! YOU HAVE IT! WHERE DID YOU GET IT?
MUSTN'T TOUCH, TWERP! THIS PICTURE'S GONNA BE USED IN A CONTEST AFTER WE'RE GONE!
H'YA, BUDDIES! I WISH I COULD'VE SEEN ALL YOU FELLERS WHILE WE WERE HERE BUT TWERP AN I HAVE TO GET BACK AN KEEP THE SUKI-YAKIS BUSY! THE READER WHO WRITES THE BEST LETTER TELLING HOW HE OR SHE HAS HELPED IN THE SALE OF DEFENSE STAMPS OR BONDS WILL BE SENT AN ORIGINAL HAND COLORED PICTURE OF MYSELF, TWICE THE SIZE OF THIS PAGE! AND THE WRITER OF THE SECOND BEST LETTER WILL GET THE ORIGINAL DRAWING OF TWERP THAT APPEARED IN THIS STORY! SEND YOUR LETTERS TO.....
SERGEANT BOYLE
M.L. MAGAZINES 60 HUDSON ST, NYC

MELODIES OF MURDER

A SHIELD STORY

DUSTY grinned as they entered the music shop. "Aw, come on, Joe," he said "You act as though you're going to have a tooth pulled."

Joe Higgins groaned in mock agony. "It's this way, Dusty," he explained. "I like swing music well enough, but somehow I feel like doing something other than just listening to records tonight. What say we go to a wrestling match, huh?"

Dusty shook his head positively, and led the way down the aisle, past the sheet-music counter, over to the record shelves "Nothing doing," he said. "I've had my eye on this shop for over a month, and I want to pick up a few new platters to add to my collection"

As they reached the record shelves, the solitary clerk stepped up to them, a professional smile on his thin, weasel-like face "I was just about to close up," he said. "But I've got to bring my sales report to Mr Glaubner, the owner, and if you wish to look around for yourselves while, I'm upstairs in his office, you're perfectly welcome to do so"

"Thanks," said Dusty. "We'll do that" The clerk nodded and walked upstairs

Dusty began to pick joyfully through the records He kept at this for about five minutes., then, he straightened up and shook his head "Funny," he said "I thought they'd have a better selection than this. There isn't a single worthwhile platter here C'mon let's go" He turned to leave, and suddenly swivelled back. "Hey, wait a minute, there's a pile of records behind the counter, I'm going to have a look at them."

He selected several of the top platters and examined them interestedly. "*Sing Sing Sing*, by Benny Goodman. *Tuxedo Jump*, by Erskine Hawkins. '*Runnin' Wild*, by Glenn Miller. I don't own any of these, but I've always wanted to." He turned to Joe "Switch on the juice, will you, Joe? I want to hear these babies once more before I buy them"

Joe switched on the machine, and Dusty slipped the needle in place. The music began to pour forth. "You can't beat Benny Goodman," Dusty commented. He listened for a moment as the orchestra collaborated on smooth melody, and then he said, "Get this Here's where Benny himself does a clarinet solo."

He was wrong. The mood of the music suddenly changed, and a saxophone began to bleat. It was a very poor saxophone job, jerky, unmusical

Dusty almost leaped into the air "There's something phony here," he said "I've heard Benny Goodman's version of *Sing Sing Sing* about three hundred times, and I say a clarinet solo should have been played" He paused "Hold on. Let's hear the trumpeter take off"

There was no trumpet Instead, a drummer began his beat, pounding the skins in an odd, staccato rhythm

Joe Higgins had been listening with amazement and sudden understanding etched across his features "You needn't repeat yourself Dusty," he said "There's something phony here, all right and I think I know what it is"

He snatched up the Benny Goodman record "Lock that door so that nobody comes in," he said "We've got some business here"

Dusty quickly followed instructions, and the pair raced up the stairs. At the head of the stairs, they stopped for a moment to remove their outer clothing . . . and The Shield and Dusty were ready for action!

They burst into the room marked "Office of Hugo Glaubner." Glaubner was seated behind his desk talking to his clerk. "What is all this?" he demanded.

"I'll tell you what all this is," The Shield clipped out. He placed the Benny Goodman record on Glaubner's desk. "I've just discovered a neat bit of fifth column activity"

"I don't know what you're talking about," said Glaubner.

"Don't act, Glaubner," said The Shield "Millions of phonograph records are shipped yearly to South America You insert instrumental solos and ship these discs to your agents in South America. They play the real record and the changed record at once, and when a part differs in the changed record, they copy it down Morse code. Glaubner, is easy to send via drum-beats and the playing of a saxophone"

Glaubner's breath hissed through his teeth "Get them, Fritz," he said softly

With a lightning-fast motion, he pulled a gun from his desk drawer, and brought it up spitting flame A bullet bit into the wall

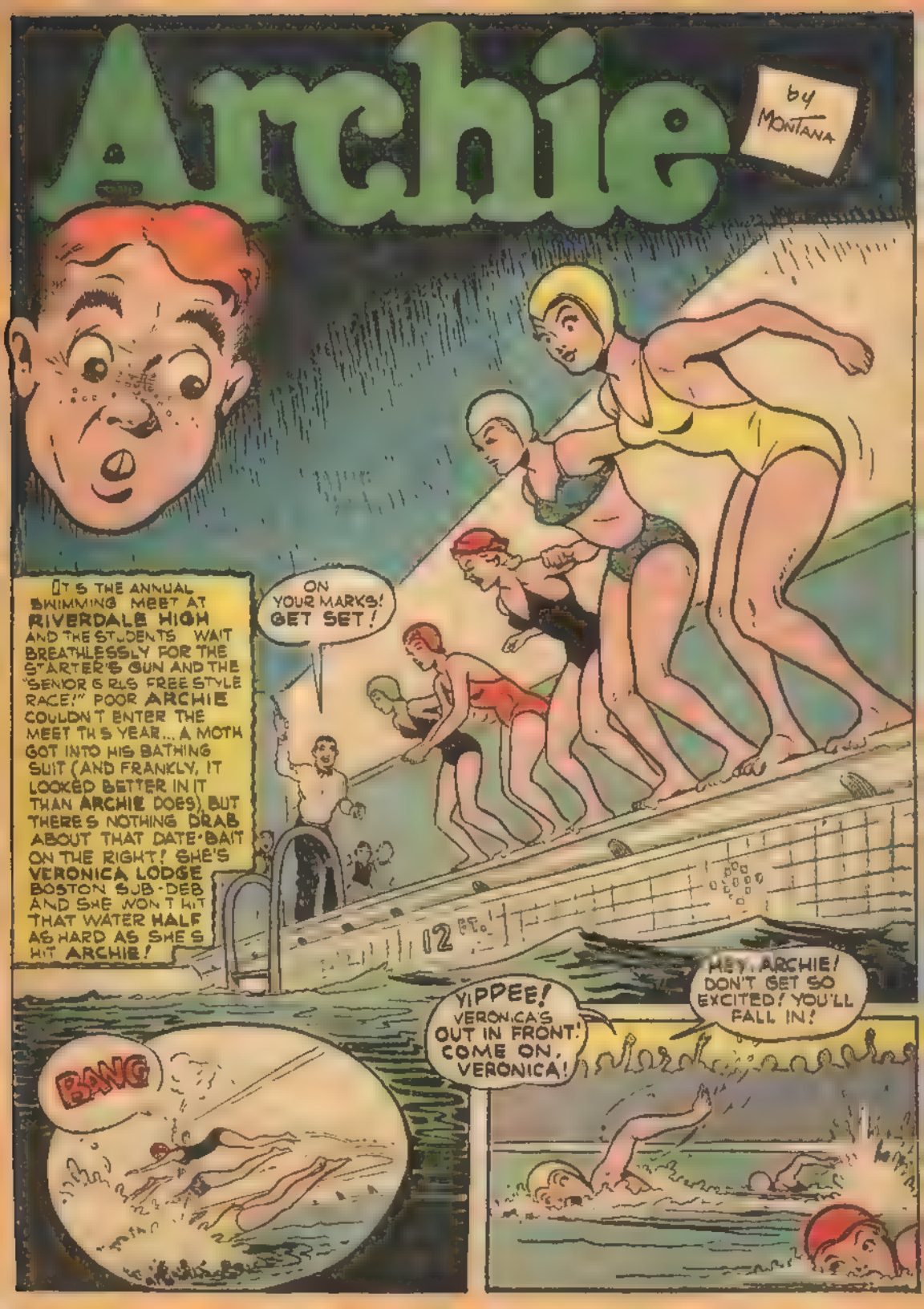
He didn't fire a second shot He didn't have a chance The Shield was on him, fists flashing Two blows and Glaubner was through

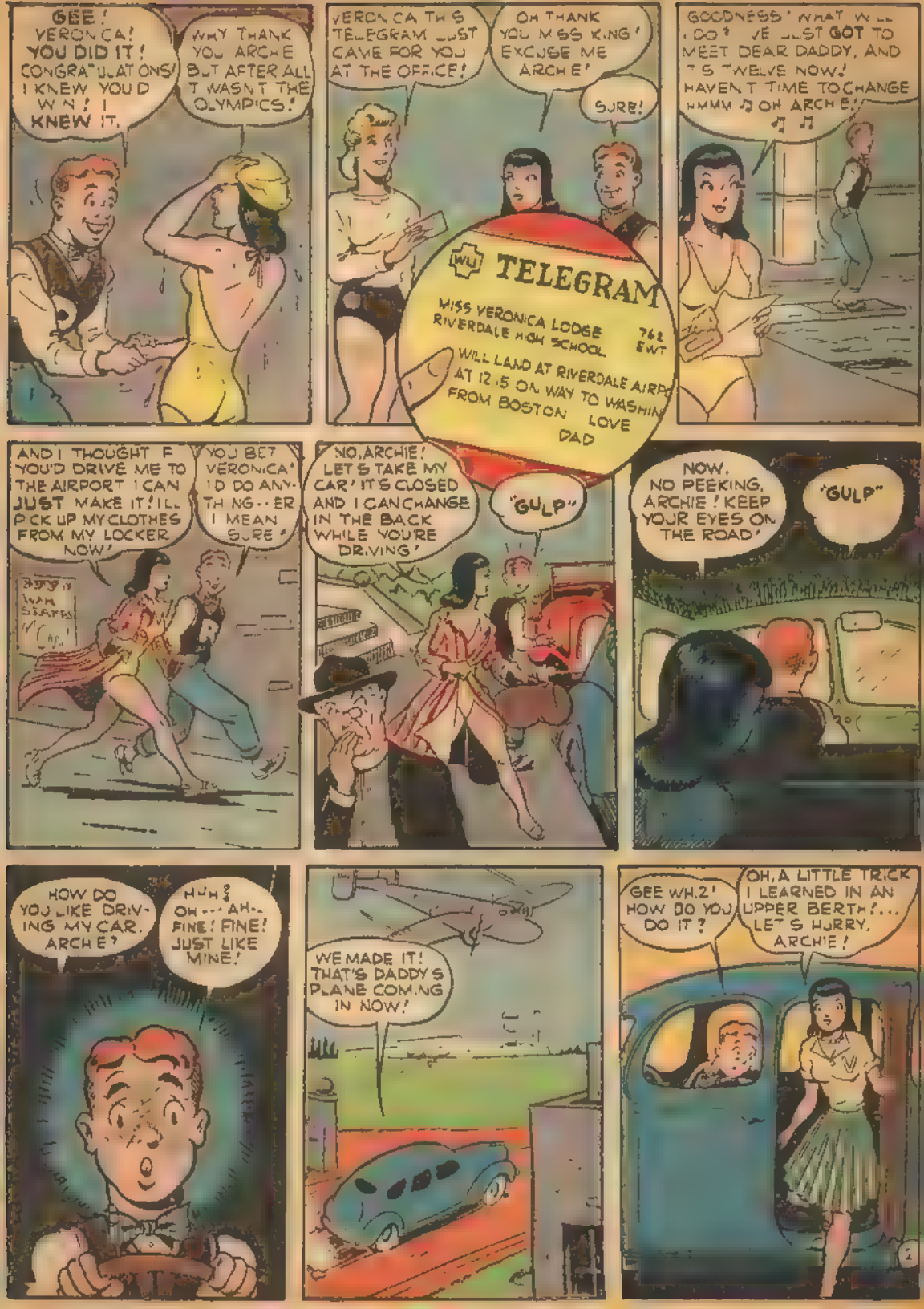
Dusty had also leaped toward Glaubner, and the clerk, Fritz, took advantage of this He dashed out of the door and began to run wildly

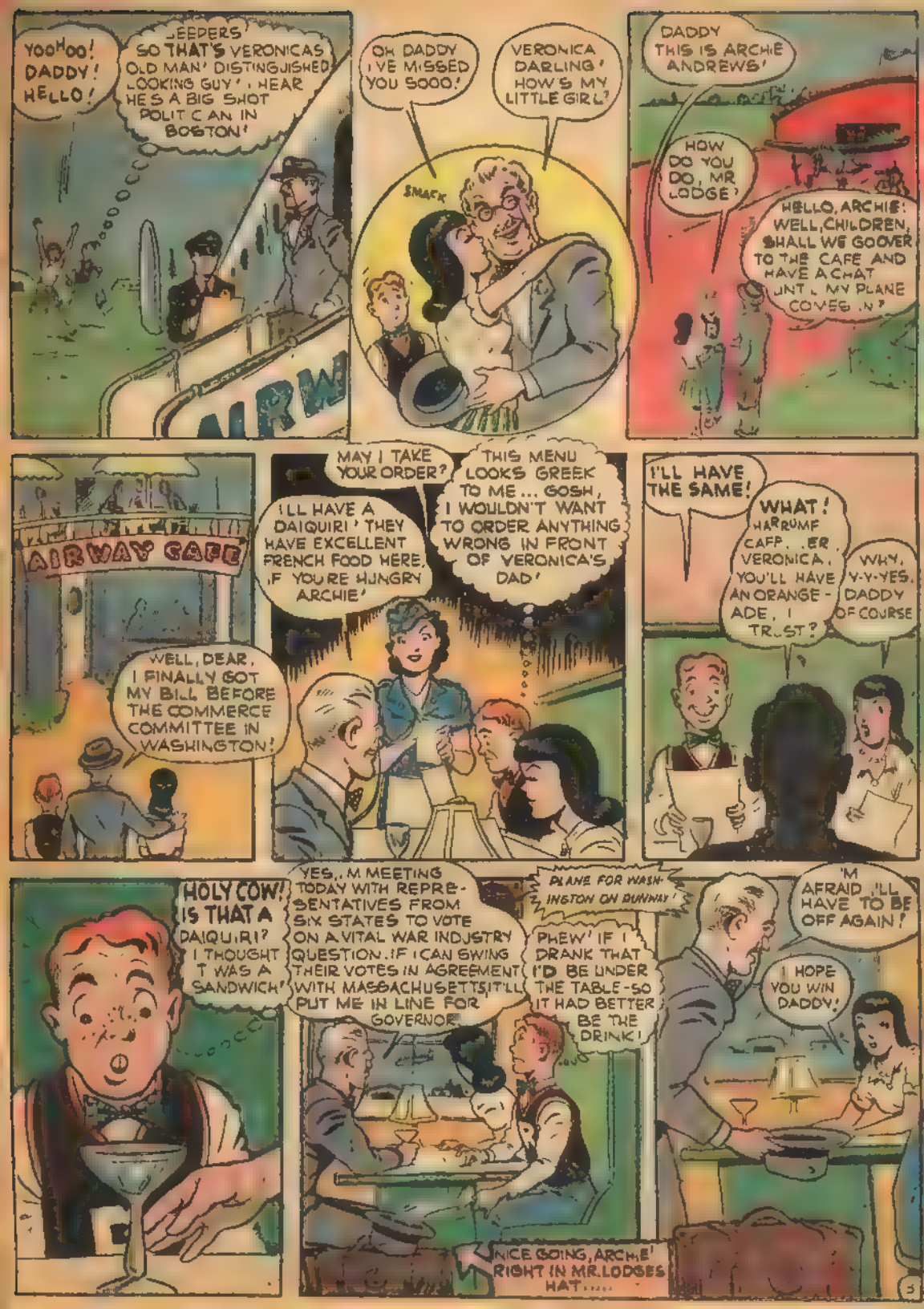
Dusty raced after him, and after examining Glaubner to make sure he was really out cold, The Shield followed to help.

But his help wasn't necessary He found Fritz lying on the floor, unconscious. Dusty had hit him on the head with the pile of fake phonograph records!

"Golly, I should have hit the rat harder," said Dusty. "His being a Nazi is bad enough, but can you imagine the nerve of the guy—cutting out a Benny Goodman solo. It's positively inhuman!"


Archie
by MONTANA
IT'S THE ANNUAL SWIMMING MEET AT RIVERDALE HIGH AND THE STUDENTS WAIT BREATHLESSLY FOR THE STARTER'S GUN AND THE "SENIOR GIRLS FREE STYLE RACE!" POOR ARCHIE COULDN'T ENTER THE MEET THIS YEAR... A MOTH GOT INTO HIS BATHING SUIT (AND FRANKLY, IT LOOKED BETTER IN IT THAN ARCHIE DOES) BUT THERE'S NOTHING DRAB ABOUT THAT DATE-BAIT ON THE RIGHT! SHE'S VERONICA LODGE BOSTON SUB-DEB AND SHE WON'T HIT THAT WATER HALF AS HARD AS SHE'S HIT ARCHIE!
ON YOUR MARKS! GET SET!
12 FT.
BANG
YIPPEE! VERONICA'S OUT IN FRONT! COME ON, VERONICA!
HEY, ARCHIE! DON'T GET SO EXCITED! YOU'LL FALL IN!

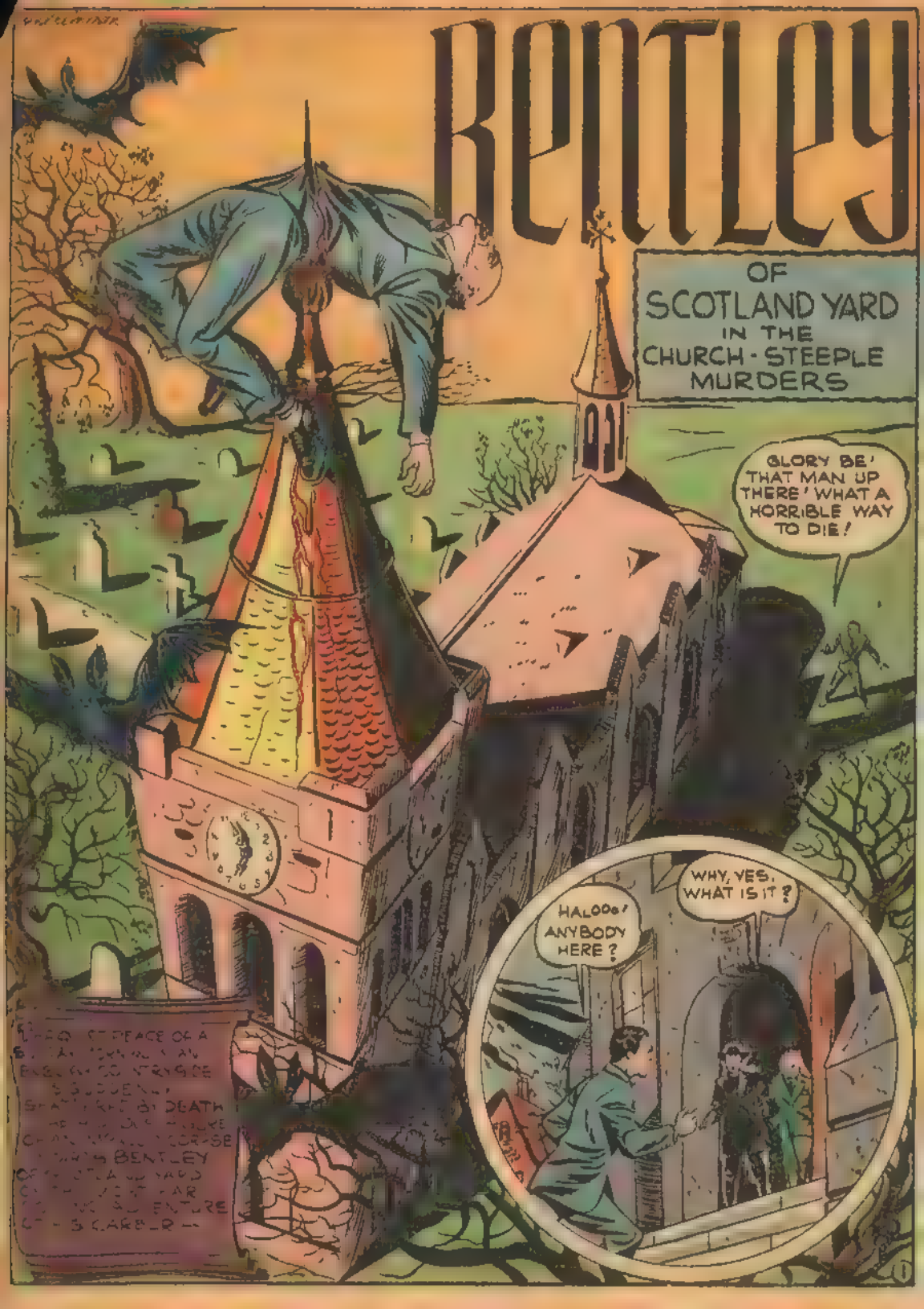

GEE! VERONICA! YOU DID IT! CONGRATULATIONS! I KNEW YOU'D WIN! I KNEW IT.
WHY THANK YOU ARCHIE BUT AFTER ALL IT WASN'T THE OLYMPICS!
VERONICA THIS TELEGRAM JUST CAME FOR YOU AT THE OFFICE!
OH THANK YOU MISSING! EXCUSE ME ARCHIE!
SURE!
WU TELEGRAM
MISS VERONICA LODGE 761 EWT
RIVERDALE HIGH SCHOOL
WILL LAND AT RIVERDALE AIRPORT AT 12:15 ON WAY TO WASHINGTON FROM BOSTON LOVE DAD
GOODNESS! WHAT WILL I DO? WE JUST GOT TO MEET DEAR DADDY, AND IT'S TWELVE NOW! HAVEN'T TIME TO CHANGE HMMM ♫ OH ARCHIE! ♫ ♫
AND I THOUGHT IF YOU'D DRIVE ME TO THE AIRPORT I CAN JUST MAKE IT! I'LL PICK UP MY CLOTHES FROM MY LOCKER NOW!
YOU BET VERONICA! I'D DO ANYTHING--ER I MEAN SURE!
NO, ARCHIE! LET'S TAKE MY CAR! IT'S CLOSED AND I CAN CHANGE IN THE BACK WHILE YOU'RE DRIVING!
"GULP"
NOW, NO PEEKING, ARCHIE! KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD!
"GULP"
HOW DO YOU LIKE DRIVING MY CAR, ARCHIE?
HUH? OH--AH-- FINE! FINE! JUST LIKE MINE!
WE MADE IT! THAT'S DADDY'S PLANE COMING IN NOW!
GEE WHIZ! HOW DO YOU DO IT?
OH, A LITTLE TRICK I LEARNED IN AN UPPER BERTH!... LET'S HURRY, ARCHIE!


YOOHOO! DADDY! HELLO!
JEEPERS SO THAT'S VERONICAS OLD MAN' DISTINGUISHED LOOKING GUY', I HEAR HE'S A BIG SHOT POLIT C AN IN BOSTON!
OH DADDY I'VE MISSED YOU SOOO!
VERONICA DARLING! HOW'S MY LITTLE GIRL?
SMACK
DADDY THIS IS ARCHIE ANDREWS!
HOW DO YOU DO, MR. LODGE!
HELLO, ARCHIE! WELL, CHILDREN, SHALL WE GOOVER TO THE CAFE AND HAVE A CHAT UNT L MY PLANE COVES IN?
AIRWAY CAFE
WELL, DEAR, I FINALLY GOT MY BILL BEFORE THE COMMERCE COMMITTEE IN WASHINGTON!
MAY I TAKE YOUR ORDER?
I'LL HAVE A DAIQUIRI' THEY HAVE EXCELLENT FRENCH FOOD HERE, IF YOU'RE HUNGRY ARCHIE'
THIS MENU LOOKS GREEK TO ME... GOSH, I WOULDN'T WANT TO ORDER ANYTHING WRONG IN FRONT OF VERONICA'S DAD'
I'LL HAVE THE SAME!
WHAT! HARRUMF CAFF. .ER. VERONICA, YOU'LL HAVE AN ORANGE-ADE, I TRUST?
WHY, Y-Y-YES, DADDY OF COURSE
HOLY COW! IS THAT A DAIQUIRI? I THOUGHT IT WAS A SANDWICH'
YES, M MEETING TODAY WITH REPRESENTATIVES FROM SIX STATES TO VOTE ON A VITAL WAR INDUSTRY QUESTION. IF I CAN SWING THEIR VOTES IN AGREEMENT WITH MASSACHUSETTS IT'LL PUT ME IN LINE FOR GOVERNOR
PLANE FOR WASHINGTON ON RUNWAY!
PHEW' IF I DRANK THAT I'D BE UNDER THE TABLE-SO IT HAD BETTER BE THE DRINK!
'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO BE OFF AGAIN!
I HOPE YOU WIN DADDY!
NICE GOING, ARCHIE' RIGHT IN MR. LODGES HAT.....
3

WHAT IN..!
GRACIOUS DADDY YOU'LL HAVE TO CHANGE YOUR SHIRT
I HAVEN'T TIME! HAVE TO PICK UP MY TICKET YET! I'LL MISS MY PLANE!
GOSH, I'M SORRY! LOOK, I'LL RUN AND GET YOUR TICKET WHILE YOU CHANGE YOUR SHIRT!
DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH! YOU YOU GRRRRR!
YOU'D BETTER LET HIM DADDY!
GIVE ME MR LODGE'S TICKET TO WASHINGTON PLEASE!
WASHINGTON! YOU'D BETTER HURRY! PLANES ON THE RUN WAY NOW!
HEY WAIT! I GOT IT! MR. LODGE! OH, GOLLY, HE'S GETTING RIGHT ON!
MR. LODGE!
CHECK MR LODGE
MR LODGE HERE'S YOUR TICK OOPS SORRY THOUGHT YOU WERE MR LODGE!
NOPE M NOT AND YOU'D BETTER SIT DOWN SONNY, WE'RE TAKING OFF!
YIII!

HERE'S A RADIOGRAM FROM RIVERDALE'
FOR A MR ARCHIE ANDREWS'
TWA RADIOGRAM
ARCHIE ANDREWS VIA WASHINSTON, FLAGSHIP
CALL ME COLLECT IMMEDIATELY UPON LANDING AT WO 27300 EX2255
B.K LODGE
IT'S A LONG CHANCE BUT I'VE GOT TO TAKE IT. THEY CAN'T VOTE WITHOLT ME AND THE ONLY WAY I CAN MAKE UP THE QJORUM IS--IS TO LET ARCHIE REPRESENT ME---MUCH AS I HATE TO!
I THINK ARCHIE CAN DO IT, DADDY!
YEAH! I'M IN WASH.NGTON AND BOY! WHAT A TOWN!... THEY'VE GOT--
NEVER MIND! NEVER MIND! NOW LISTEN GET TH S STRAIGHT. YOU GO TO THE DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE AT 3 00 P.M SHARP, THEN YOU GO UP TO....
GOT THAT? NOW WHEN THEY TAKE THE VOTE YOU VOTE INTERSTATE COORDINATION! WR TE THAT DOWN!
INTERSTATE COORDINAT.ON! YEAH, . VE GOT IT! DON T WORRY, MR LODGE!
DON'T WORRY! OF COURSE I'LL WORRY, YOU IDIOT! IF YOU SLIP UP ON THIS I'LL..
DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE
AH, THERE IT IS! BOY, WHAT A BUSY PLACE!
Inside
I WONDER WHAT CAN BE KEEPING LODGE?
HE KNOWS WE NEED H.M TO MAKE UP THE QUORUM!
YES! AND HE SHOULD ALSO KNOW THAT WE CAN'T WASTE TIME IN WASH NGTON THESE DAYS!
REPRESENTING BURTON K. LODGE OF MASSACHUSETTS ...MR. ARCHIE ANDREWS!
5

SENATOR FELDMAN SPEAKS
NOW THAT MR ER--AH-- ANDREWS IS HERE LET'S GET TO THE POINT!
ALL THOSE IN FAVOR OF INDEPENDENT CONCENTRATION RAISE THEIR HANDS!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S WHAT MR LODGE SAID TO VOTE FOR--INDEPENDENT CONCENTRATION!
NOW ALL IN FAVOR OF INTERSTATE COORDINATION!
?
JEEPERS! I THINK THAT'S WHAT HE SAID-- INTERSTATE COORDINATION, I WISH I'D WRITTEN IT DOWN! THEY BOTH SOUND ALIKE!
THAT'S FUNNY-I COUNTED FOUR TO FOUR-THAT'S EIGHT HANDS BUT THERE ARE ONLY SEVEN OF US HM. SOMEBODY VOTED TWICE!
LET'S TRY IT AGAIN - ALL THOSE IN FAVOR OF INDEPENDENT CONCENTRATION RAISE YOUR HAND!
ALL IN FAVOR OF INTERSTATE COORDINATION HMMM THREE TO THREE. THIS TIME SOMEBODY DIDN'T VOTE AT ALL!
PARDON ME, BUT MR. ANDREWS, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE VOTING?
ULP! GOSH--I--ER-----I HAVEN'T MADE UP MY MIND YET!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND!
NOW MY STATE FEELS THAT!.
LISTEN TO ME, ANDREWS!
BLA
BLA
BLA
CONSIDER THE FINANCIAL ISSUE, ANDREWS!
GENTLEMEN! GENTLEMEN! PLEASE! ONE AT A TIME!
4 HOURS LATER
AND THAT, MR ANDREWS, IS WHY YOU SHOULD VOTE INTERSTATE COORDINATION!
SEE, I NEVER LOOKED AT IT THAT WAY!
ME NEITHER!
GENTLEMEN, I'M GLAD MR ANDREWS WAS NOT AS HASTY AS WE WERE IN VOTING. ON RECONSIDERING THE FACTS I'M SURE WE ALL SEE OUR WAY CLEAR NOW!.. SUPPOSE WE CAST ANOTHER BALLOT!
BOSTON GLOBE
LODGE BILL CARRIED UNANIMOUSLY!
VOTE 7 TO 0 FOR INTERSTATE COORDINATION
BROWN and GOLD RIVERDALE HIGH SCHOOL'S PAPER
ANDREWS RETURNS FROM WASHINGTON
DADDY SAID TO GIVE YOU A BIG KISS! YOU PRACTICALLY PUT HIM IN THE GOVERNOR'S CHAIR!
WELL, ARCHIE'S BATTING 400 WITH VERONICA NOW, BUT WHAT ABOUT BETTY COOPER? FOLLOW ARCHIE IN PEP and JACKPOT COMICS
6

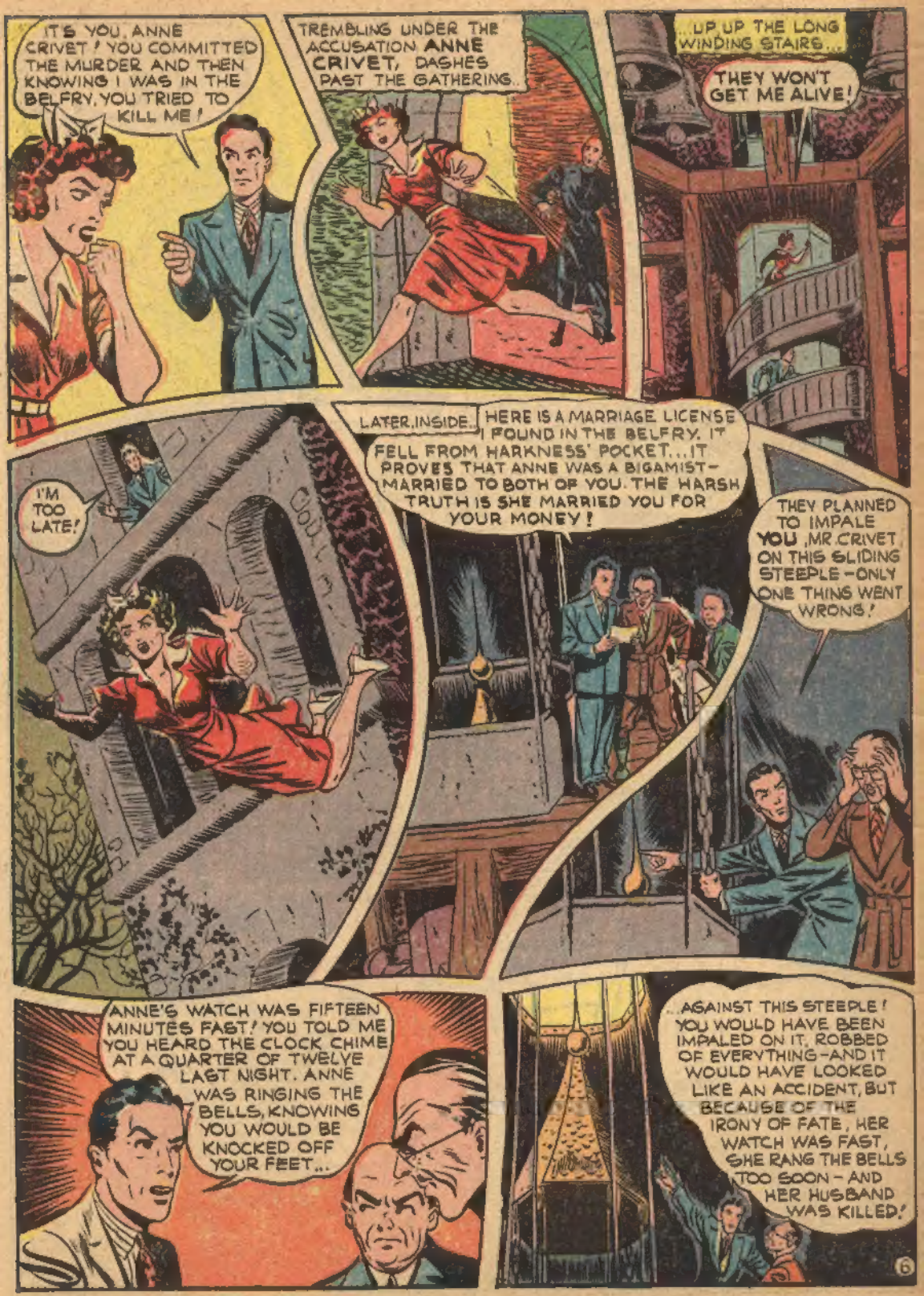

Bentley
OF SCOTLAND YARD
IN THE CHURCH-STEEPLE MURDERS
GLORY BE! THAT MAN UP THERE! WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO DIE!
HALOOO! ANYBODY HERE?
WHY, YES. WHAT IS IT?
BENTLEY

.M THE SEXTON HERE AND TH S S MY BROTHER. DR TAGG' WHAT S THE MATTER?
PLENTY' HELP ME FETCH THAT BODY DOWN FROM THE STEEPLE'
GOOD LORD SIR' HOW GHASTLY!
VE NEVER SEEN ANY-THING LIKE THIS BEFORE'
HOLD THE LADDER STEADY, SEXTON
LOOK AT THOSE WELTS AND BRUISES' THIS MAN WAS CLUBBED BEFORE HE DIED'
SAINTS ALIVE! I KNOW H M!
IT'S JIM CRIVET'S BUTLER, HARKNESS! CRIVET IS A PLANE SPOTTER AND HIS POST WAS UP IN THE BELFRY!
CRIVET MIGHT HAVE DONE IT HIMSELF - HE S MEAN AND MISERLY ENOUGH! HE JUST MARRIED A LOVELY YOUNG G RL, INCIDENTALLY'
BY ALL THAT S HOLY — HERE COMES J.M CRVET NOW!
WELL, SEXTON - WHAT'S ALL THIS? ..... A VILLAGE MEETING'
MR CRIVET I WANT YOU TO MEET INSPECTOR BENTLEY! A MURDER HAS BEEN COMMITTED'

AND AS CRIVET SPIES THE CORPSE..
BY JOVE! THE BUTLER! BUT IT CAN'T BE! I WONDERED WHERE HARKNESS DISAPPEARED TO LAST NIGHT!
HARKNESS WAS GOING TO MEET ME IN THE BELFRY AT MIDNIGHT LAST NIGHT! AT A QUARTER TO MIDNIGHT I HEARD THE BELLS TOLL AND FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER I WENT UP AND WAITED! COME ALONG — I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE!
SLOWLY THE FOURSOME ASCENDS THE WINDING STAIRS WHICH LEADS TO THE TOWER!
THIS BENTLEY, IS THE BELFRY OF OUR LITTLE CHURCH!
AND THAT'S THE OBSERVATION WINDOW AT WHICH HARKNESS WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE MET ME! BUT HE NEVER SHOWED UP!
JIM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? YOU PROMISED YOU WOULDN'T COME UP WITHOUT THE BUTLER OR MYSELF! YOU MIGHT TRIP AND FALL!
THIS IS MY WIFE ANNE, MR BENTLEY SHE ALWAYS WORRIES ABOUT ME!
OH! ARE YOU HERE ON A VACATION?
HMM! I WAS! DOESN'T MUCH LOOK AS THOUGH I'LL GET ONE. VERY STRANGE, THIS!

DR TAGG I THINK I KNOW ... HMM!
SHE'S A VERY SWEET GIRL ALL RIGHT WOULDN'T MIND BEING MARRIED TO HER MYSELF!
WELL, NOW THE TWO LOVEBIRDS HAVE LEFT - I MUST ALSO BE GOING BENTLEY! I'VE WORK TO DO, YOU KNOW!
LEFT ALONE IN THE BELFRY, BENTLEY SUDDENLY SPIES A CRUMPLED PIECE OF PAPER
BENTLEY BENDS DOWN TO EXAMINE WHAT MAY BE A VITAL CLUE ...SUDDENLY THE GREAT BELLS BEGIN TO RING!
BUT THESE BELLS SHOULDN'T BE RINGING NOW- UGGGGHH!
BONG
KNOCKED OFF BALANCE, BENTLEY FLINGS HIMSELF DESPERATELY AT THE CLAPPER OF THE LARGEST BELL!
GOOD HEAVENS! I'LL BE CRUSHED TO DEATH! STOP RINGING THOSE BELLS BELOW!
AS THE BELL SWINGS HIGH, BENTLEY LETS GO AND
LANDS ON THE PRECARIOUSLY NARROW PLATFORM ...
BOING

BUT LOOK! BENTLEY'S BACK IS PRESSING AGAINST THE POINT OF THE STEEPLE!
BY JOVE! SOMEONE'S TRYING TO KILL ME!
I UNDERSTAND NOW! THESE OLD ENGLISH CHURCHES ARE BUILT SO THE STEEPLES CAN BE RAISED OR LOWERED.... SOMEBODY KNOWS IT AND IS REGULATING THIS STEEPLE FROM THE BELFRY BELOW!
LET'S SEE IF I CAN MAKE OUT WHO'S DOWN THERE..... I SAY! WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
WELL, WELL! THIS IS INTERESTING.. THIS CLEANS UP THE ENTIRE CASE!
STAND WHERE YOU ARE!
ONE OF YOU FOUR IS SURPRISED TO SEE ME HERE! ONE OF YOU HOPED I WAS DEAD!
I WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AT EACH OF YOUR WATCHES! YOU FIRST, MR. CRIVET!
THE EXAMINATION OVER...
NOW I'M CONVINCED! I KNOW WHICH OF YOU IS THE MURDERER OF HARKNESS, THE BUTLER!
BY SHREWD DEDUCTION BENTLEY HAS SIFTED THE CLUES AND DISCOVERED THE IDENTITY OF THE MURDERER!
WHO IS IT?
1. JIM CRIVET? 2. DR TAGG? 3. THE SEXTON? 4. ANNE CRIVET?
MAKE YOUR DECISION BEFORE YOU TURN THE PAGE!


IT'S YOU, ANNE CRIVET! YOU COMMITTED THE MURDER AND THEN KNOWING I WAS IN THE BELFRY, YOU TRIED TO KILL ME!
TREMBLING UNDER THE ACCUSATION ANNE CRIVET, DASHES PAST THE GATHERING..
...UP UP THE LONG WINDING STAIRS...
THEY WON'T GET ME ALIVE!
I'M TOO LATE!
LATER, INSIDE.
HERE IS A MARRIAGE LICENSE I FOUND IN THE BELFRY. IT FELL FROM HARKNESS' POCKET... IT PROVES THAT ANNE WAS A BIGAMIST— MARRIED TO BOTH OF YOU. THE HARSH TRUTH IS SHE MARRIED YOU FOR YOUR MONEY!
THEY PLANNED TO IMPALE YOU, MR. CRIVET, ON THIS SLIDING STEEPLE—ONLY ONE THING WENT WRONG!
ANNE'S WATCH WAS FIFTEEN MINUTES FAST! YOU TOLD ME YOU HEARD THE CLOCK CHIME AT A QUARTER OF TWELVE LAST NIGHT. ANNE WAS RINGING THE BELLS, KNOWING YOU WOULD BE KNOCKED OFF YOUR FEET...
...AGAINST THIS STEEPLE! YOU WOULD HAVE BEEN IMPALED ON IT, ROBBED OF EVERYTHING—AND IT WOULD HAVE LOOKED LIKE AN ACCIDENT, BUT BECAUSE OF THE IRONY OF FATE, HER WATCH WAS FAST, SHE RANG THE BELLS TOO SOON—AND HER HUSBAND WAS KILLED!
6

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT

Send Coupon
Don't Pay Until Relieved

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is very contagious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

SEND COUPON

Disease Often Misunderstood

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used must first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

GORE PRODUCTS, INC. A.
810 Perdido St., New Orleans, La

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F. for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

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A PORTRAIT PICTURE OF

GEN. DOUGLAS MacARTHUR

FREE!

To the readers of this magazine we are giving a copy of a portrait picture drawn by a famous American artist of America's number one hero in the Battle of the Pacific. This picture of General MacArthur is 5½ x 8½ inches and is most suitable for framing. This picture can be obtained by reading the instructions below.

AMAZING

The COMICSCOPE is a camera PROJECTOR that measures seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide. By attaching it to any electrical lamp or socket which you have at home, AC or DC current, it is ready for use. Any one can operate it easily. All pictures, comic magazine strips, newspaper comics, daily and Sunday newspapers, can be used as "films" in the COMICSCOPE and flashed on the wall or screen. You can draw your own pictures, make your own "films" and project them. Now you can take your own Hollywood screen tests by projecting your own and family snapshots. There are no coupons to save. Astonish your friends and win new popularity. Give picture parties, charge admission, make money.

A REAL PROJECTOR

REG U S PATENT OFFICE PAT PEND

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide

SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE COMIC CHARACTERS IN FULL COLOR

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ABSOLUTELY FREE!!

By simply cutting the coupon or making a facsimile of it, mail together with twenty-five cents in coin, plus a three cent stamp for handling and shipping, and you will receive, absolutely free, about FIFTY pictures of "MEET THE NAVY" together with a GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE projector. Everything else included, tube, lens. Act immediately, send the coupon and you will get your pictures and COMICSCOPE quickly, together with your picture portrait of General Douglas MacArthur suitable for framing.

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160 West Broadway New York City

Please rush at once the "MEET THE NAVY" series of pictures, absolutely free, and one GIANT CAMERA COMICSCOPE PROJECTOR, for which I am enclosing twenty-five cents in coin and a three cent stamp for handling and shipping. And a copy of a picture portrait, suitable for framing, of Gen. Douglas MacArthur, WITHOUT ANY ADDITIONAL COST.

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Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do.